

1974

A Year of Correspondence
between David A. Yegerlehner
& his mother, Gladys R. Yegerlehner

Edited by Deborah Sweeney
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I inherited these letters between my father and his mother — also known as Gladys or my Grandma Yegerlehner — in several installments. The first batch came during the mid-1990s when my grandma relinquished her home in Indianapolis. My father flew in from New York City to help clean out her house and prepare it for sale. He would then escort her to a nursing home in New Jersey where she would live closer to him. My uncle Mark also lived in Indianapolis until he died of congestive heart failure in August 1994. He had kept an eye on the family matriarch, after she returned to the Hoosier state from Florida, in the years following Roscoe's death in 1989. The burden of care fell next upon my father. At aged eighty-nine, the once vibrant Gladys exhibited increasing signs of dementia and could no longer be trusted to care for herself.

In the intervening decades, my father has purged his bulging file cabinets from time to time, sending me what he believes to be worthy of preservation. I am, after all, this family's official genealogist, historian, and archivist. I possess a multitude of grey Hollinger boxes and plastic tubs filled with letters, photographs, slides, and other family ephemera which I keep stashed away in my home office. I have toiled endlessly over the collection—organizing and re-organizing, and continuously scanning—as time and my schedule has allowed. This year, I decided to organize the family photographs once and for all, but that led me down a rabbit hole, trying to identify times and places in the fading images. I began to pull out the letters—some brown with age or stained orange from newspaper clippings. I hoped they would answer my questions as another scanning marathon began. Which, of course, leads me to this collection.

These letters cover a single year—1974—the year known more infamously for Nixon's disgrace and resignation. Gladys and David exchanged over sixty letters. She wrote almost every week while he averaged two epistles a month. David served as the minister for two United Methodist Churches—Fairlawn in Shrewsbury and a much smaller congregation in neighboring Grafton. In his early thirties, he was a doctoral candidate at Boston University with two young children at home. I turned six during that summer between kindergarten and first grade while my little brother was a rambunctious toddler who celebrated his third birthday in late July.

Gladys kept the Massachusetts branch of the family apprised of the Indiana news and happenings. She and Roscoe resided in West Lafayette, after years of living in Kentland where Roscoe had been one of the town's physicians. He retired from country doctoring in 1967 when he accepted a job at Purdue University's Student Health Center, a position with "regular" hours. Her letters mention extended family members, friends and acquaintances, and her work with UNICEF and the Northern Indiana Methodist Conference.

David's letters are mostly unsigned and uncreased as they were duplicate copies he kept for his files. Also included are letters he wrote to Virginia Bate, the widow of artist Rutledge Bate. They survive because her letters were stapled or paper-clipped to those that David wrote to his parents on the same day. Virginia belonged to David's former

congregation in Rockport. They kept in touch after David and his family moved to Shrewsbury. On our subsequent visits to Rockport during the 1970s, we always stopped by her apartment to say hello.

I hope these letters shed light onto the lives of an average American family, trying to survive during the 1970s. In contrast to my earlier archiving efforts, i.e. the World War II letters between Roscoe and Gladys, I have chosen to present only the images of the letters without commentary. Most of the letters are typed and do not require transcription. At this time, the document does not contain an index. That will be a project for another day.

Happy Reading!

Deborah Sweeney, 2025

January 1, 1974 Tuesday Afternoon
Letter Number 1
38 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

We have had a relatively relaxing holiday season this year...not being on the road and living out of a suitcase helps I suppose. When, or if, in 1974 we make it to Indiana is hard to tell. With the gasoline situation ~~is~~ up in the air, and with my dissertation in the process of taking shape, it's difficult to predict when we'll be able to get away. The suggested 35 gallons per month won't be a hardship on me for getting around the parish and making hospital calls etc. I use about that much now anyway. But this year I will ~~mean~~ probably need to be in ~~Shrewsbury~~ Boston more than has been the case....for doing library work. So I don't know if the lack of gas will cause difficulties there or not. I'm going to explore some of the libraries at the local colleges. We would like to think in terms of an Indiana trip next Christmas, but who knows?

The dissertation situation is as follows: the prospectus as approved by Drs. Beck and Richardson (my first and second readers), was rejected by the Graduate Committee on Outlines, mainly because they thought I was trying to do too much. So I have revised the prospectus downward...i.e., cut out some of the sections (unfortunately, some of the most relevant ones, I thought, but c'est la vie). It's probably a blessing in disguise. I have a rough draft of chapter one finished (how many times it will have to be revised is anyone's guess), and I'm working on the rough draft of Chapter three. Chapter Two really can't take final shape until most of the rest of the dissertation is completed. There is, here in Shrewsbury, a Catholic retreat house-cloister, the home of an order known as the Passionist Fathers. They are a very friendly group of fellows, and their sprawling facilities include a small and quiet library. I have been studying there some of late. Most of the time it's as quiet as a tomb.

As I said on the phone last night, Virginia Bate sent us a copy of Mankiewicz's book about Nixon, Perfectly Clear. It was about the time of ~~Kennedy~~ Kennedy's death, or I should say, it was by that time that I had soured on my great love of Nixon. But I had really soured with Nixon on the basis of political philosophy, on the basis of issues. I really didn't know what a sordid past he has had in his political life. I had no idea of the depth of depravity in the man. I hope that Mankiewicz's book is read in the right circles...i.e., by the congressmen who are working on the possible impeachment bill. I found the book very interesting, really very impressively written at some points. The speech that he created for Nixon (Chapter 8) is marvelous. We got the book in the mail on ~~Friday~~, and I had finished it by Sunday evening.

For Christmas Bonnie got me an electric blanket (the one you gave us some time ago didn't give off much heat). We figure that since the electric blanket takes so little electricity, it won't be a violation of the new spirit of austerity. Besides, it seems more sensible to heat up just the bed, rather than the whole upstairs, so that we can now turn the ~~he~~ furnace way down at night. So far, luckily, we have had pretty mild weather. On the news last night, the weather man reported that this December was only the second one on record in which no snow fall was recorded in Boston. In our area we've had a ~~little~~ little, and some ice storming....but you can keep your 19+ inches of snow.

We're all doing pretty well; the kids have had runny noses and coughs (and Josiah seems to have become hooked on the cough syrup...yelling More! More!), and Debbie managed to rip off a toe nail (which became infected...but it's better now). Other than these, we're fine....and I guess that's all the news from here.

Happy new year.

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

118 Juniper Court

West Lafayette, Ind 47906

January 8, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

This morning when I finally awakened at 8:30 it was just about 10°. This morning (after working last night) the Doctors had a meeting, so Dad didn't get home at the usual 7:15 when he works^{at} night. He will be home now until 7 in the morning and he will work 24 hours. Three of the Doctors who work in the emergency room live in other towns and in order to save gas, they have decided to work 24 hours at a time. Dad and one other Doctor are the only ones living in Lafayette or W. Laf. Dad has gone to Rotary. They have missed two meetings, since their meeting date falls on a Tuesday and the last two have been holidays.

Akemi went back to Tenn., on the first day of the year. In a way I was glad for her to go back south, since this cold weather and all this snow was bothering her. She said when she got far enough north to see the snow she couldn't believe her eyes. She wasn't dressed warm enough for our very cold weather and when she would go out - which wasn't often - I would insist she wear a pair of my old boots. She had worn moccasins from Tenn., and they were not much protection to her feet in all this snow and very cold temperatures. She said the day before she left Jackson, she had been going around without a coat. She wore a pair of my boots the day she left, because I had to take her to the bus at 8AM (Dad was working) and I wouldn't let her go out without having them on. Had she just worn her moccasins, her feet would have been wet and cold all the way back to Jackson. I told her when she got to Nashville, she could put the moccasins back on. She always carries her luggage, since having the misfortune of losing ~~her~~ bags one year. Of course, she got them back, but not until she returned to Jackson. I think I mentioned previously Cheng-See didn't come home. She felt she had to spend the time in study. I gather from her letters she is finding graduate school pretty hard.

We are still trying to conserve fuel by using the fireplace to heat the two middle rooms. The man who manages the Telephone Co belongs to Rotary and he gave Dad a large supply to old telephone poles. Dad uses his chain saw and we have a very good fire from those poles. One used as a back log will last half a day.

Tomorrow I have to go to Logansport. The planning for our next Annual Meeting, which will be next November, has to begin. Our President, who lives in Lafayette, is spending some time with a daughter in Spain, so she won't be here, which means I will have to go alone. Our President's daughter is married to a man from Cuba and he works for Eli Lilly Co. Since he is bilingual, he can easily work in a Spanish speaking country. (his parents came to this country at the time of the Revolution in Cuba and his father is a school teacher in one of the Lafayette schools).

We still take the Kentland paper and we read that Art Kenney had been dismissed from Geo Ade Hosp., and then in the next paper, we read that while lighting a cigarette he caught his pajamas on fire and had to be taken to the hospital by ambulance. He sustained 2nd and 3rd degree burns. He had a broken hip and was in the hospital for weeks.

Dorothy I think is back living in Kentland and Marnie must have Betty's girls with her. Last spring after Betty's death, Dorothy would stay with the girls during the week, but would rush back to Kentland so she

could work at the Nu-Joy. She didn't get along at all with Betty's girls and I think she was glad to have Marnie take over. One of the girls was having such a hard time adjusting after the death of her parents, Dorothy was taking her to a psychiatrist. Dorothy told me her granddaughter was very resentful of having to go to a "shrink" as she put it. Finally they sent her to California to live with Nick's only sister, Louise. The family thought Louise would be able to handle her. She didn't like it and said if they didn't let her come back to Lafayette, she would run away and join a Commune, so she was allowed to return. Marnie is legal guardian for the girls and I have been told the Lilly Co., for which Marnie's husband works, makes a special fund available for such situations. Imagine having two little boys, under two and having to take on three teenagers to raise. The oldest girl will graduate from Jeff in the spring. Bud Krull works in Tulsa, Okla., and he was going to put Laurie in a boarding school in Tulsa, but nothing came of that.

Mark is thinking about opening his own law office. He is working for us at present, trying to get something out of Jack Yost. He is still working for Sendak, but is going to operate his own office on the side. He is building up a practice.

Just had a letter from Akemi. The bad weather reached ^{down} to Jackson, and they were without heat or lights for a day or so. She said she wished she had stayed here, but at the time she left, she was anxious to get back to warm weather. The bus was delayed, but I had called the Chaplain to tell him she was coming, so they met her at the bus. There was trouble with the bus and they had a 2 hour wait in Kentucky, which made her miss the bus she was to take in Nashville. However, it all worked out, since the Whiteheads were at the bus to meet her.

*Love
Mother*

Akemi went back to Japan... on the first day of the year. In a letter she said she was going to come back to Lafayette and all this time she was waiting for her to go back south, since this cold weather and all this time she was waiting for her to go back south. She said when she got far enough north to see the snow she couldn't believe her eyes. She wasn't dressed warm enough for our very cold weather and when she would go out - which wasn't often - I would find she was wearing a pair of my old boots. She had worn moccasins from Japan, and they were not much protection to her feet in all this snow and very cold temperatures. She said the day before she left Jackson, she had been going around without a coat. She wore a pair of my boots the day she left, because I had to take her to the bus at 8 AM (Bud was working) and I wouldn't let her go out without having them on. Had she just worn her moccasins, her feet would have been wet and cold all the way back to Jackson. I told her when she got to Nashville, she could put the moccasins back on. She always carries her moccasins, since having the misfortune of losing her moccasins one year. Of course, she got them back, but not until she returned to Jackson. I think I mentioned previously Chang-See didn't come home. She felt she had to spend the time in Kentucky. I gather from her letter she is finding graduate school pretty hard.

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Tomorrow I have to go to Japan. The planning for our next Annual Meeting, which will be next November, has to begin. Our President, who lives in Lafayette, is spending some time with a daughter in Spain, so she won't be here, which means I will have to go alone. Our President's daughter is married to a man from Cuba and he works for Eli Lilly Co. Since he is bilingual, he can easily work in a Spanish speaking country. (His parents came to this country at the time of the Revolution in Cuba and his father is a school teacher in one of the Lafayette schools).

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Dorothy I think is back living in Kentland and Marnie was Betty's girl with her last spring after Betty's death. Dorothy would be in the girls during the week, but would rush back to Kentland so she

January 10, 1974 Thursday morning
Letter Number 2
38 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

Well our luck finally ran out as far as the weather is concerned. We got about six inches of snow yesterday. It was only about 12 or 13 degrees out while it was snowing, which is somewhat unusual; but it made for a very dry snow...it was very fine too. It wasn't difficult to sweep it away. This morning we're having more, but the forecast for tonight is for freezing rain....it should really be messy around here.

I made a trip to Boston on Tuesday. The most important reason for the trip was to take a check to the Conference Treasurer's office. The deadline for getting money into the treasurer, and have it count toward 1973 Apportionments and Benevolences is today, so I wanted to take the check in a little early. I brightened the treasurer's day, because the check was for \$2,633.85. This was the first time in several years (probably many) that Fairlawn had paid in full, after accepting in full. Our treasurer said that she had about \$10 left over in the 1973 account!

A friend of mine has asked me to give a series of lectures at his church on the Old Testament. The first one will be on January 21. I am planning to give my slide talk on the Dead Sea Scrolls as the 6th lecture. Yesterday I was going through the pile of papers on my desk, and came upon the envelope containing the latest issue of The Biblical Archaeologist. I can't recall how long it has been on my desk unopened; I knew what it was when it arrived, and just wasn't interested or didn't have the time to open it then. But yesterday I finally got around to taking it out of the envelope, and the whole issue (some 38 pages) is devoted to an article entitled, "The Dead Sea Scrolls--A Quarter Century of Study". So I'll have that to help me refresh my memory on some of the issues.

While I was reading Mankiewicz's book on Nixon, Perfectly Clear, I found it very hard to put down, and Bonnie got a little irked at me for having my nose buried in it so much. But then she started reading it, and had the same problem! When she finished it we loaned it to a woman in the congregation. There are several folks who have expressed an interest in reading it. Unfortunately, some of the people that really should read it, won't.

We are about to go through the process of ~~her~~ hiring a new organist. The young woman who plays for us now is just not ready yet; she can't play the foot pedals, she can hardly play the left hand, she doesn't know basic musical notations, we have to remind her over and over again to play the hymns faster. We've given her a trial ~~in~~ period, hoping that she would improve, but the improvement has been slight. Of course, she has her defenders, so the decision to fire her was accompanied by some agony.

Josiah is doing better at putting words together. Yesterday he came downstairs and found Bonnie putting cards in a scrap book and asked her, "What are you doing, Mama?" It came out very clearly, which rather ~~surprised~~ surprised me. We are at the point now that no gate in the house can keep him contained for long....he can go over or under ~~than~~ them very quickly. The only way to keep him ~~sanctified~~ contained is to put him in his room and close the door. So he has run of the house much more than he used to. With the return of Daylight Savings Time, the schools here are starting just slightly later....so now Debbie doesn't have to meet the bus at 8:00, but rather 8:30. Of course, it's still rather hard for us to get up if we stay up too late. Old Perry Mason episodes are now ~~being~~ shown after the late news, and we got hooked on one the other evening!

I guess that's all the news from here....we're all pretty well...the kids have been having coughs and runny noses.

LOVE

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

118 Juniper Court

West Lafayette, Ind 47906

January 13, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

Sunday afternoon and Dad is on duty at Home Hospital. He has been working 24 hours on and 24 hours off. Starting tomorrow, he will be on his last week until in March- unless he decides to give someone a day off now and then.

I was asked by our senior minister's wife to talk to one of the adult Sunday School classes about the missionary couple Trinity helps support. At the morning worship service the new officers for United Methodist Women were installed. I still hold an office, (Christian Global Concerns).

We are still having very cold weather. Yesterday I went to Mentone (just 150 miles round trip from our front door) to a Committee Meeting of our School of Christian Mission. When I went through Delphi I saw on the bank clock that it was 8:15 and the temperature was 7 below. Wednesday I had to go to Logansport to a Program Planning Committee Meeting of the Conference (United Methodist Women). We are beginning the planning for our Annual Meeting, either for next October (1974) or November. We have to decide where we will have it and the type of meeting we will have. It wasn't so cold that day, but there was still some slush on the pavements. However, yesterday the pavements were dry - not even a patch of ice anywhere. When I came home yesterday, Mark was here. He had arranged for Jack Yost to come so we could have some kind of understanding about how he is going to finish paying us what he owes us (a considerable sum yet). He works for the Post Office and his wife works for Funks. He says he makes \$11,000 a year (didn't say what she makes) and he still can't see how he can repay what he owes us. His one excuse was that he has a daughter in college and another was that they had two cars. Mark told him to get rid of one of his cars. No further than he lives from the P. O. he could walk to work. His wife could even walk to work if she had to. He is going to pay us at the rate of \$25 a month, which won't even pay the interest. Since we have been in W. Lafayette, his payments have been spotty and he has never yet even met the interest payments any one year, so he hasn't reduced his debt one cent.

Dad has finally found a bird feeder the squirrels won't touch. He has taken two half gallon milk cartons and cut out one side. He also added a small piece of wood at the base- a little rail for the birds to perch on. I was sitting by the fireplace watching the birds and saw a winter wren (we have 16 different kinds of birds feeding on our patio this winter) fly inside and have a lunch. He hung the feeders on the wire he has stretched across the patio. We didn't think it was possible to put anything out there the squirrels would not get on. They keep chewing the ledges off the glass bird feeder. We have found that the squirrels will also eat chicken bones. We put waste kitchen fat and chicken bones on one large feeder and were quite surprised to see the squirrels eating the bones. Usually the black birds eat the "garbage." Once in a while a crow will venture into our ravine and once or twice have gotten brave enough to light on the feeder (the largest one).

Now that we are told we have a paper shortage, I am glad I saved all the envelopes and letter paper from the office. I am still using envelopes, etc. I think Edna had just ordered 10,000 of everything just before Dad decided to leave Kentland.

Mother

in Acids.

Kenneth's son Alan, who attends Purdue, just called me and said Wilma (Yeagerhager Bell) - Kenneth's sister, is in St. Vincent Hospital. She went to Sloan-Kettering Institute last summer and had surgery for cancer. She has been in St. Vincent since before Christmas. Alan called to tell me the doctors told the family they think she won't last thru tomorrow.

R. S. YEGERLEHNER, M. D.

118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
January 16, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

Enclosed you will find the card we picked up at the funeral home yesterday. Alan called me Monday morning and told me Wilma had passed away Sunday evening. The body was taken to Terre Haute to the Thomas Funeral home and so we went yesterday (Dad has the 24 hr duty today and it would have been rather difficult for him to have to get his schedule changed, since there are only five doctors working the Emergency Room) and saw the family. Floyd and Ruth and Ruth Mutchler and Ruth Y's sister Helen are all in Florida, so they couldn't be there.

We had not been to Terre Haute for such a long time, we had to ask Alan (he attends Purdue, but has a girl friend living in T. H.) how to get to the funeral home. We had no trouble at all. That part of town hasn't changed much. It is just around the campus of Indiana State University that so much has changed. When we lived in T. H. (Mother and Jim and I) I used to walk past the (Normal School then) institution every day going to work. Now the campus has spread out several blocks and I imagine the route I used to take has long since been closed, due to new building being built- dorms and class rooms.

old
Wilma was only 48 years- would have been 49 in August and she was such a beautiful person I know all the family and many of her friends will miss her deeply. The family (her immediate) consisted of 4 sons and one daughter. Bonnie is the age of Becky. Bonnie was certainly a great help to her mother all summer. They lived very far out in the country and Bonnie was willing to stay at home with her mother all summer without a hint of dissatisfaction. I know Bonnie will miss her terribly. From what Earl (Wilma's husband) told us and from what Wilma told us about the surgery in the Sloane-Kittering Institute last summer, she must have been filled with cancer. She had no hint of anything being wrong until a lump appeared on her neck and when that was removed it was revealed to be CA. After the surgery to remove the lump, the family decided she should go to the Institute in New York. They gave her a thorough examination and found she had CA in the abdomen and her surgery was quite extensive. However, they started her on oral therapy, instead of Cobalt treatments. The Institute in New York directed her to go to Indianapolis (there are two Doctors in Indianapolis who trained at the Institute in New York) where she was under their care until she passed away. She was in St. Vincent Hospital from about the middle of December.

We saw Kenneth and his family yesterday and Duane came just before we left to come back home. We also saw Carolyn and her family and Clarence. Some of the Clay City people were there while we were. Annie (who lives on a farm near Goodland - Annie is one of Earl's daughters) had wanted to go down with us yesterday, but was having car trouble. She said if she could get her car repaired she would go to the funeral today.

Love
Mother
(over)

Instead of flowers we are sending a Contribution
to the Cancer Research Fund. If you should get
an acknowledgment it will be because we will
send Earl Bella card signifying that it is
from our whole family.

As you know we are sending a contribution to the Cancer Research Fund. If you should get an acknowledgment it will be because we will send Earl Bella card signifying that it is from our whole family.

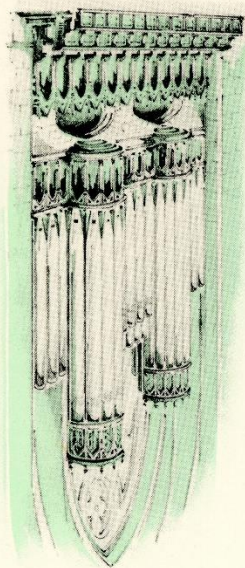
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Dear B. B. B.

Thank you for the
contribution to the
Cancer Research Fund.
Sincerely,
B. B. B.

WILMA RUTH BELL



Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be
no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

For though from out
our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far
I hope to see my Pilot
face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

... ALFRED TENNYSON

IN MEMORY OF

Wilma Ruth Bell

DATE OF BIRTH

Aug. 9, 1925

DATE OF DEATH

Jan. 13, 1974

PLACE AND TIME OF SERVICES

Thomas Funeral Home, Inc.
Wed. 1:30 p.m.

CLERGYMAN

Rev. Leo S. Miller
Rev. Donald Christy

PLACE OF INTERMENT

Calcutta Cemetery

ARRANGEMENTS BY

Thomas Funeral Home, Inc.

January 20, 1974 Sunday afternoon
Letter Number 3
38 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

The last few days haven't been too eventful, but the next three weeks will be quite full. This Thursday there is going to be an ecumenical service in observance of the Week of Prayer for Christian Unity. It is going to be held at the local monastery...a modern building with a beautiful sanctuary. The fathers are known for their innovative worship services, so it should be interesting. The associate pastor ~~and~~ at the Congregational and myself have been asked to take part in the service, rather than the Episcopal rector or the Lutheran pastor. The reason that we were chosen is that we will look more Protestant than the other two! They don't want the service to look too Catholic. So I'm thinking of wearing just a business suit...I'll really give them the Protestant look! I almost never wear the robe at Fairlawn these days.

Other things to look forward to: two weeks from tonight is our Annual Charge Conference, which will require a lot of work. And we're having a Consultation on Racism, which involves 18 of us being together for a weekend, from Friday evening until Sunday noon. And I've got six lectures on the Old Testament to prepare. All this and my dissertation too.

Bonnie is now toying with the idea of going back to work or to school. Josiah will soon be eligible for nursery school or a day care center, so Bonnie won't be so tied down. My preference is that Bonnie go back to school; with her Master's, for example, she will have chances for better employment.

I certainly didn't have much luck with comet Kahoutek. There were a couple of moonless clear nights, and I looked exactly where the newspapers said to look...but still saw nothing. So the "comet of the century" turned out to be a bust.

We remain astounded over the saga of the White House tapes. It looks very much as if the decision to release the tapes also included the decision to erase anything that could be damaging. Some weeks ago one of the president's spokesmen suggested that it was a "sinister force" that tampered with the tapes. After reading Frank Mankiewicz's book, it's not at all hard to figure out who that "sinister force" might be!

One of Josiah's favorite "things to do" is blowing out candles. We have a hard time eating by candlelight, because he's always so eager to blow out the candles. The other evening we had guests, and the kids were down for the night (or so we ~~hoped~~ hoped). Josiah was still awake and playing in his room at 11:00. So we let him come downstairs...to let off some more steam (thinking he might go to sleep?). We were ~~sitting~~ sitting in the living room with just some candles burning on the mantle. As soon as Josiah got downstairs and saw the candles, he went to the kitchen and dragged a chair in. He stood on the chair, and tried to blow the candles out. But he was too far away, and I removed him from the chair anyway. We and our guests went on talking, and the next thing we knew, Si was standing on the chair with the bellows, squeezing them in the direction of the candles...and he succeeded in blowing out most of the candles. So he's not so dumb after all!

We finally have had some cold winter weather; the other morning when we got up it was 6 below zero. I can do without that, thank you.

I guess that's all the news from here.

LOVE

R. S. YEGERLEHNER, M.D.

118 Juniper Court

West Lafayette, Ind 47906

January 21, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

Dad is still sleeping. He just finished a 24 hour duty. This will be his last for 9 weeks. He must have had a rough night, because he usually gets up before this time. He comes home at a little after 7 and goes to bed, after a 24 hour or 13 night duty and usually sleeps an hour or two. Two or three days ago he came home and said David should have been with him last night. There was a motorcycle accident case brought in. From what he said it was a "mess." I think one car struck the motorcycle and threw it into another at a very busy intersection on the By-Pass. The last report I had on it was the only way the young man was being kept alive was by a respirator. Dad said no brain waves could be detected and he thought if they shut off the respirator that would be the end. I think from his description, the boy never regained consciousness. One of the members (I mean a family who belong to Trinity) have a daughter who was with a group of young women who had too many riding in a small car. There was an accident and the member of Trinity was so badly cut up that she may not regain her eye sight. I talked to her mother last night and she said she was not able to return to school because her eyesight is so poor. She also may have to have plastic surgery, because her face was so terribly cut up.

Last night the Chairman of our Administrative Board had a special meeting from 4 to 7 PM (with a supper at the end) to explain the function of the Adm Bd and all the other groups that operate around the Adm Bd. The entire Bd of Trustees were invited to attend. One man in our congregation and his wife had been asked to see that a meal was prepared. I was asked to take a relish plate. Some took salads. A bowl was passed around for donations to pay for the buns, ham and potatoe chips. I rather think the host and hostess regained what they had to pay out for the bread and meat and potatoe chips. At any rate, they had anticipated 40 in attendance and it was such a great turnout that a vote was taken to have the Adm Bd meetings on Sunday afternoons. I think they had more in attendance than I have ever seen since going to Trinity. Our present senior pastor is trying to get things going according to the Discipline. It was brought out in the meeting that everything any group does should go back to the Adm Bd for approval- something that was not done when the refurnishing of the parlour was started (something that didn't need to be done) and which has caused many people in our congregation to wonder about. Thousands of dollars spent to put new carpet and buy new furniture that wasn't need. The women who help with wedding receptions have said for a long time that so many people who use our church for weddings so they can use our parlour for the reception have long commented on how beautiful our parlour was. So many think the new doesn't look as good as the way it was. One man last night had the courage to say he couldn't see that spending that money on a new carpet helped him in the least to help a drug addict. It seems our immediate past senior pastor was able to manipulate a few people and get the money to start the parlour project and didn't bother to go through the Bd. I am sure under our present administration things like that will not happen.

It has been warm enough now for the last three or four days to get rid of most of the snow in our yards. We still have mountains of snow in the shopping center parking lots. The temperature finally got up to 60° yesterday.

Our study in School of Christian Mission this year will be the book of Jonah. The Dean of our School said she didn't see how a teacher could make that little book last five days. I decided to bone up on Jonah so got out my Interpreters and started reading. I reported back to her I was sure any teacher (ours all are certified teachers- having college degrees) could find plenty of material on Jonah to fill the four or five days spent on it. I have found what the Interpreter has to say most interesting.

I was asked to talk to a group of young married people yesterday during the S.S. hour. They wanted to know about missionaries and how they are checked on by the Board of Global Ministries. Some of the questions were really "stupid." I hate to use that term, but some of the questions were about things that could not happen. One thing that bothered them was that our mission money would be spent to buy arms for groups that were against the established government in a particular country. Their questions certainly showed their extreme lack of knowledge as to how our Board of Global Ministries operates (at least money wise) With having to cut back on personnel because of the lack of money, there would be no way a missionary would have \$10,000 to hand over to any group in another country to use in any way they wanted to use it. With inflation so widespread, I wonder how some of the missionaries can survive on their present income.

Love
Mother

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
January 28, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

It looks like our brief brush with spring is ending. After most of the old snow had disappeared, we are having some snow this morning. Just hope this doesn't amount to what the last did- 19" the first time.

Saturday we had a Mission Rally at one of the United Methodist Churches (in West Lafayette) for the whole District. I wonder if your Districts do this sort of thing in Mass. The D. S. and District Missionary Secretary arrange for missionaries from several different places to come and after a "Rally" on a Saturday, the missionary fan out throughout the District and hold meetings the following week. Trinity didn't partake in this event, mainly because we do not have a Commission on Missions and our new senior pastor has had so much to do since coming to Trinity, that was one thing he wasn't able to get established. Trinity helps support a missionary in the Philippines and does get a lot of information about what that couple is doing. Our two pastors are carry^{ing} on the work that was done by three before they came last June and we think they are doing a fine job. I just talked to our senior pastor (Robert Jackson) this morning about getting one of the couples who attended the Mission Rally to come to Trinity for two different sessions (the two sessions was Rev. Jackson's idea). The couple is having a year's furlough and attending Purdue, but are going back to Bolivia when their furlough is over.

The church where the Rally was held was not warm - they are evidently following the directive of keeping the thermostat turned down- and since it lasted from 10 AM until almost 9 PM, it didn't do me any good to sit that long in the cold. Had I known how cold it was going to be would have worn warmer clothes. At the banquet in the evening I sat in a draft which I knew wasn't going to do me any good. Sunday morning at about 4:30 I awakened with a pain in my throat. Having had similar pains in the past in the throat area I knew what to do, so got up and stated taking V-Cillin K. I got the throat soreness checked and hope I got the sinus condition which had been bothering me for a week or more, cleared. After we came home from church yesterday, all I wanted to do all day was to sleep, which I did most of the time. I got up this morning feeling fine, so evidently the penecillin and rest brought a cure.

There is a dinner for stock holders of Kentland Bank tomorrow night at Carson Inn (just off I-65 near Rensselaer). We sent in our reservations, but hope this weather doesn't keep us from going. When the pavements are not good I-65 is no place to be travelling. It can be very slick.

The Zells were at the dinner (Mission Rally) Saturday night and I sat by Norma. They spend about half their time in Kentucky- Russell does the same kind of work for Henderson Settlement in Kentucky (A United Methodist Mission) that he did for County Agent's job. He is trying to raise enough money to buy a new tractor for the Settlement and is within less than \$200 having enough money to buy the much needed new tractor. He made an appeal for money after the banquet. I have no way of knowing at this time how much he raised. If they are at the bank banquet I will find out then.

This coming week-end have to attend a Retreat at Geneva Center and I can assure you it will have none of the overtones the last one I attended there had. There will be not the slightest suggestion that anyone have anything stronger than coke or gingerale, coffee or tea. At the last Board of Meeting of the group I was with before (at Geneva Center) the President of the Board told the members how much good I had done for the Board in getting enough money (from North

Indiana Conference) to carry them through the year. The money was in the Treasury of Lafayette District, but the Treasurer of Lafayette District didn't seem to know she was supposed to send it to Lafayette Urban Ministries. I got to tracking the money down and found that the Conference had paid out in full, so thought it must be in the District Treasury and sure enough it was there, so I was able to carry a check for \$950 to the office of LUM. I had also (we rather) bought a new (rebuilt) typewriter for the office of LUM. That was also brought out. The person I sat by at that last Board Meeting is a Presbyterian minister. I told Dad I thought he smelled like a brewery. Dad says beer can make anyone smell very unpleasant- if the person next doesn't care for that sort of odor. He must make beer a habit. I have been told the Presbyterian Church isn't very strict about that sort of thing.

Dad is not working at the hospital now for several weeks. One of his last patients was a young man who had been shot by accident while hunting (with his brother) at close range by a shot gun, in the abdomen. He died instantly, but was taken to the Home Hospital. The motorcycle accident patient died.

Have some reports to get ready before I attend the Retreat at the end of this week which requires some typing, so must get at them.

Love,
Mother

Norma told me that Marge Janssen is improving but seems to be getting more feeble. The last time they were here (in December) she was able with assistance to go up to our bedroom to see something. Marge Janssen and Mary R. Austell - the Austells live in the house you grew up in - and Marge are close friends. Also Norma told me Mr. Harris - Jerry's father - has had a heart attack since Christmas.

as you can see, get carbon on wrong paper

February 1, 1974 Friday morning
Letter Number 4
38 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts

Dear Folks,

I'm in one of those periods when I feel like saying, "Stop the world, I want to get off." Our Annual meeting is this coming Sunday evening, so I'm neck-deep in the process of getting ready for that. Also, next weekend is our Consultation on Racism (Friday evening til Sunday noon).

Last week Debbie got a stomach bug of some kind, and vomited quite a bit. Then Si came down with it, and finally Bonnie. Luckily it didn't last ~~too~~ too long for any of them, but it sure knocked Bonnie low for a couple of days. With all the irons in the fire, that's the last thing that I need to have happen to me, so I hope that the bug will be satisfied to hit 3 out of 4 around here!

I gave my first couple of lectures at the West Chelmsford church since writing last. It's really a remarkable program that the pastor there has going. He has about 30 laypeople (total membership, 390) who have agreed to meet together every week for a year---for study and growing together. My first lecture was on the origins of the fundamentalist-liberal battle over the Bible, then last Monday I talked about Genesis 1-11. Next Monday evening we'll be discussing Deuteronomy. After completing my remarks about Genesis 1-11, and pointing out that we'd be going on to Deuteronomy, one fellow in the class asked why we were skipping Abraham. I told him that if I had been asked to lecture for 66 weeks instead of 6, we could have covered Abraham. I also said that we could have spent six weeks on just Genesis 1-11, or indeed on each chapter. I passed on to them, mother, your remark about spending 6 weeks on the book of Jonah. I also pointed out that I'm planning to write a 150 page dissertation on one verse...indeed on part of one verse! (it really isn't that absurd; there are other texts related to Genesis 1:28a which I'll be dealing with, but Ge. 1:28a is my central concern).

So far I haven't had too much problem with getting gas. It's a 90 mile round trip to the Chelmsford church, and I was a little worried. As it gets near the ~~weekend~~ end of the month, the gas stations around here are closed, or have their pumps closed most of the day. One station that I go to, now sells gas only from 8-12 and 4-6, and of course the lines are long when the pumps do open. One of the headaches is the long lines stretching out into the highway.

I declined to listen to Tricky Dick give his State of the Union message. I did happen to come in on the tail end of it, with his references to Watergate. I was glad that Sen. Sam said what he did afterwards: namely, it's been White House footdragging that's prolonged the whole process. Some clown recently remarked that it's not Watergate that's worrying the American people, but ~~ax~~ crime. But Watergate IS crime, with the president at least setting the tone which made it all possible.

We have had some great weather of late. Several days with temperatures up in the 50's; last Sunday afternoon it even got up above 60. But last night cold air came sweeping back in..and I mean sweeping. High winds. The garage doors were left open, and one gust slammed one of the doors so hard that it split.

Last Sunday afternoon we took our youth group to a live production of the rock opera, "Joseph and His Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat." It was written by Webber and Rice, the same pair who did Jesus Christ Superstar. They did it before Superstar. The production we saw wasn't very good, but it appears to be a charming musical. I'd like to see it done well.

I guess that's all the news from here.

LOVE

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
February 3rd 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

My electric lost a letter "t" and I wanted to get this written tonight. Last night Mark called and said David was running a temperature- something the other two had just been through and that he thought they shouldn't try to come up today to celebrate David's birthday, which is tomorrow. We slept late and were getting ready to go to 11 o'clock church and Mark called and said David was feeling much better and they would be up. I told him not to come until after 12, since we would be going to the last service. There was a power failure- something happened within the church- and the choir had to finish the first hymn without music. The organist then went to the piano and the rest of the music was on the piano. We left just as the last hymn was being sung and saw a light company truck by the church, so one of the ushers had called the Co.

We got home about 15 minutes before they came. We had dinner followed by birthday cake and ice cream. I also gave David a Joke Book (besides the usual money in the bank) and he was getting quite a kick out of reading jokes to us. I told Shirley I thought he read very well and she said she thought he read better at his age than either of the other two. They went home early, because they said they thought they should get David back home and also Mark said he had some work to do. He now has his own Law Office and see clients after work at the A. G.'s office. He is coming up to the Clinic here tomorrow to see Dr. Gery to have a black spot removed from his left eye lid.

Bill Corbin has a Dental Office just about a 5 minute drive from here and tomorrow I am going to him to have work started on a root canal. He has set up 3 appointments for me. He says it will take 3 to do the job. He drew a picture showing what he would do to my tooth. When I told him Dr. L., had suggested pulling the tooth and putting in another, Bill said, never do that when a Root Canal job can be done. I felt a little uneasy about leaving Dr. Logan, but rather than lose the tooth, thought I had better change. We saw Dr. Logan last Tuesday night at the dinner for Bank Stock Holders (at Carson Inn). I talked to him about a R. C. job. He wasn't enthusiastic about it and said it would require a much longer time to do it that way than having the tooth pulled. Then I decided to go talk to Bill. He has a thriving business here in Lafayette (W. Laf). He is young and trying to get started and people can get appointments. The dentists are almost as bad as the MDs here. Hard to get appts. I wrote Dr. L. a letter and told him I was going to have Bill Corbin do a R. C. I also thanked him for all the past good care he had given me. Of course it was reciprocal. Dad saw them twice a year and there was never any charge for their complete physicals.

Our senior pastor is having something new for Trinity. During February he is having Lay Academy meetings. Will enclose a flyer that was in the bulletin. I didn't go this evening. Had been to a Retreat Fri and Sat and after having the birthday dinner today, just stayed home this evening. I was needing the rest tonight I felt (since I have to go to the dentist tomorrow). Also have to see a Dr. in the Clinic tomorrow afternoon about another little problem.

Love, Mother (over)

as of now, we plan to go with a group - some of the
same people we went with to Africa to Scandinavia,
Russia, Switzerland & England in July.

Rev. Jackson is going to teach a class in our School of
Christian Mission this summer.

R. S. YEGERLEHNER, M. D.

118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
February 8, 1974

Dear D & B,

After writing to you, I had my appointment with Bill Corbin and had the first session on a Root Canal. I was well impressed with his manner. I saw him again yesterday and will see him again next Tuesday. On Tuesday I had^{an} appointment with Dr. Davis (Urologist) and after taking one look, he said I should see Dr. Gery. It seems I have a cystocele (I looked it up in Dad's medical dictionary and it is described as a hernia of the bladder and there^{is} no cure, just removal. I have an appointment to have surgery on February 15th at 10AM. Will enter Lafayette Home Hospital the evening of the 13th and have tests on the 14th. I have asked Dad to tell me what this entails and from his description (and he should know, because he has been present during surgery for many patients who have had the same kind of surgery), it won't be pleasant. Of course, after surgery I will have pain medicine as long as necessary. Dr. Gery said I would have to be catheterized for at least 2 days following surgery and Dad told me Dr. Gery would not dismiss me until I would not have to be catheterized and when I could have a B.M., without the assistance of an enema.

Have been working at my desk to get taxes ready - have an app't with the man who figures our taxes each year. Will see him on Monday. See Bill on Tuesday and Wednesday will enter hospital. I hope I will be able to get all the things done around here I want to get done before I have to go. Three meetings have been marked off my calendar. Since I am Secretary for School of Mission and have been taking minutes for Secretary when she cannot attend Program Planning Meeting; I have written to those persons responsible for the meetings to get someone else to take minutes. Was to attend a Finance Committee Meeting on the 16th, but feel pretty sure I won't even want to think about anything along about that time - one day after surgery.

Had promised our senior pastor to teach a class, using the Healing Fountain (Contemporary Christian Writers) during Lent, but talked to him one evening this week and told him I thought it best for him to find someone else. A friend of mine who lives in Michigan taped the lectures of LaMarr Clark from Dallas who attend Regional School last summer. She sent me her tapes and I was in the process of getting them reproduced when I learned I had this cystocele and that it should be repaired. At least I will have the tapes if they need to be used at a later date. Just have to send the borrowed tapes back to Michigan before I go to the hospital.

Sent a package yesterday for the children for Valentine Day and as you can see, am enclosing this with Debbie's valentine.

Helen B., is visiting with Florence Puetz and they wanted us to come up some evening for dinner, but it seems I have so much to get done before my "vacation" we won't have time.

Will have Dad call you after the surgery is over, sometime the evening of the 15th.

Love,
Mather

P.S. Should have plenty of time to read all the Interpreter's Bible has to say about Jonah during my recuperation.

Lectured on The Healing Fountain.

David & Bonnie

W. E. YERGEN, M.D.
1234 1/2 10th Street
New York, N.Y.
February 2, 1938

Dear Dr. Y.

After writing to you, I had an appointment with Mr. Gordon and had the first session on a foot case. I was well impressed with the session. I saw his wife yesterday and will see him again next Tuesday. On Tuesday I had an appointment with Dr. Davis (Gordonist) and after talking over with him I should see Dr. Davis. It seems I have a cystitis (I looked at it in Dr. Davis's medical dictionary and it is described as a tumor of the bladder and there is no cure, just removal. I have an appointment to have surgery on February 12th at 10 A.M. All other patients have been called the evening of the 11th and have tests on the 11th. I have called but no one has called this evening and then the operation (and he should know, because he has been present during surgery for many patients who have had the same kind of surgery). It won't be pleasant. Of course, after surgery I will have pain medicine as long as necessary. Dr. Davis said I would have to be catheterized for at least 3 days following surgery and had said to Dr. Davis would not change as until I would not have to be catheterized and when I would have a P.M., without the assistance of a nurse. I have been nervous at my work to get some ready-made of my work with the man who lives on 10th Street. Will see him on Tuesday. Will see Dr. Davis and Wednesday will have surgery. I hope I will be able to get all the things done before I go to the hospital. I am nervous for these meetings have been called off my calendar. When I am nervous for school of Nurses and have been taking classes for Secretary when the school attend Nurses (Nurses) meeting. I have written to them many times. For the meeting to get someone else to take minutes. Was to attend a Nurses Convention meeting on the 11th, but had meeting with I don't even want to think about anything about that time - now I'm sorry. Had proposed our senior center to teach a class, being the meeting (Constitutional Christian Workers) during last, got rejected by the group. This week and told me I should be back for this to find someone else. A friend of mine who lives in Michigan asked the teachers of last year that they had attended National School last summer. She said she had seen me in the process of getting them together when I heard I had this cystitis and that it should be removed. At last I will have the case if they need to be used at a later date. That date is good for tomorrow. I hope to be back before I go to the hospital. Had a package yesterday for the children that I received by mail as you can see, an envelope with this child's collection. Before 5, in visiting with Florence (I don't know if they wanted to go) was on some evening for dinner, but it seems I have no much to get done before my "vacation" as you have time. Will have the call you that the group is over, sometime the evening of the 11th.

February 10, 1974 Sunday afternoon
Letter Number 5
38 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

The rotten winter weather has finally come to New England, and at just about the wrong time. Up til last Sunday we had had only one major snow storm...but then the second one had to come just before our Annual meeting. There was slight snow falling last Sunday evening, so the turnout was low. However, I'm sure that it just served as an excuse for many folks. One of the oldest members of the church, who is half-blind and suffers from angina, managed to get out to the meeting.

We were supposed to have the Consultation on Racism this weekend, Friday night through Sunday noon, but we had to cancel it, due to lack of participants. The layman who was supposed to do the recruiting fell through on the job. Bonnie had been planning to take part, but when it was cancelled she went instead to an out of town meeting--a planning session for the next ministers' wives retreat. Today she's off for the afternoon to a meeting for church school teachers, a preview of new teaching materials for the spring. Bonnie has just signed on as a teacher. One of the weak k things about Fairlawn is the church school. The superintendent hasn't done a very good job; I recruited a committee last summer to work with him as a board of advisors--at his request--but he ~~has~~ never did call a meeting! Last Sunday night at the Annual Meeting a new superintendent was ~~was~~ elected, and I sense that it will be a big improvement. I didn't waste any time in calling a meeting of the Board that I recruited last summer; we met Tuesday night with the teachers and the new superintendent; it was a very good meeting.

Also at the ^{annual} meeting we removed 11 names from the list. Since I arrived at Fairlawn in 1972 about 60 names have been removed from the list; a few by death, of course, but for the most part I've undertaken a great "housecleaning" operation.

A Father at the monastery where I study likes to chat with me when I show up there, and he remarked about snow proving the existence of God! He was reflecting on how good it is of the Creator to send a blanket of white to cover up the bleakness of a winter. Unfortunately the blanket of white also covers up the church parking lot, and we've had to hire a new fellow to do the plowing. Much to our horror, when he sent the bill, it turned out that his charge is \$40 per plowing. So in just two weeks we've been socked for \$120 in snow plowing bills! We're about to tell him to forget it. There is \$200 "in the budget" for snow removal, but just because it's in the budget on paper, doesn't mean that it is in the bank. And we need some "left over" for next winter. The sexton said that the guy did the plowing in about 10 minutes; a \$40 charge for that is absurd.

Debbie now goes to school in the afternoon. That is, she has to catch the bus at 11:45 in the morning. So our mornings around here are now a lot more civilized. No more rushing around, hurrying her through breakfast, etc. She gets home about 2:30 in the afternoon.

Josiah is now getting more free run of the house. We can trust him a little more to roam in the living room, for example. One of these days I'll just remove the gates, or at least most of them. He would like very much to sit at the table with the rest of us, ~~but~~ but that makes for too much confusion at the present. He now knows how to nod or shake his head to mean yes or no.

My lectures on the Old Testament have gone over like a lead balloon here at Fairlawn, but they've been very enthusiastically received in West Chelmsford; 3 more to go.

That's all the news from here.

LOVE *David*

February 22, 1974 Friday morning
Letter Number 6
38 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

We went on a day trip yesterday; we hadn't been down to Avon in ages, so we thought we'd take advantage of Debbie's school vacation to go. The whole trip is less than 100 miles, and it took less than a half a tank in Bonnie's car. We went in her car because it seldom gets more than short trips around town. It was the first time we've gone to Avon with Si out of the playpen stage, so he kept us running. But in the afternoon I took him out for a stroll around one of the malls in the area. We went into a pet shop, and he was fascinated by the dogs and fish. They also had for sale, of all things, some tarantulas! \$15 each. I remember once on What's My Line?, there were some tarantulas brought along by one of the contestants, and Arlene Francis almost left the set. I had pretty much the same reaction...they are really gross creatures; why anyone would want to have one around the house as a "pet" is beyond me.

Last Tuesday evening we had the first meeting of the new Administrative Board since the annual meeting--and it was very encouraging: 19 people turned out for it. Last year we witnessed the decline of the Ad. Board, to the point where only a handful was showing up, and it's very hard to get much accomplished. So I hope we've turned things around. I began ~~the~~ the meeting with communion, and several of the folks expressed the feeling that we ought to do that every month.

I think we finally have a new organist, but she can't start until after Easter. But at least she can play the organ, which the last organist (I use the word loosely) could not. We placed an add in the paper, and had several responses, but only two actually were interested enough to come for an interview. The person we have decided to hire is in her fifties perhaps. She is more a choir director than an organist, but she can play. For a long time now I have avoided selecting hymns that move along quickly, because I knew that ~~the~~ the girl who was playing simply couldn't do them up to tempo. Until Easter we'll have substitutes.

One of the things that Fairlawn will be deciding soon is the remodeling of the sanctuary. The thing that needs attention the most is the ceiling, with the plaster cracking and buckling, and the paint peeling. There is talk of putting in a lowered ceiling, and that will require rewiring for the lights. And some have talked about putting paneling on the walls (to cut down on future upkeep). So the whole thing ~~needs~~ needs to be carefully studied. In any case, it will cost a bundle I'm sure.

Last Sunday evening our youth group didn't have a meeting, so ~~then~~ Bonnie and I went to see a movie; we saw The Sting, which I read later in the week has been nominated for all sorts of awards. We enjoyed it...it's not exactly a who-done-it, but it keeps you wondering what's happening. I think you would enjoy it. The Exorcist was showing at the same theatre. I've read both good and bad about the latter, but I doubt that we'll go to see it. Another pastor in town said it is a good film, and one review which I read said that it is really a scary film. The way movies cost these days, we don't get to very many; the tickets to The Sting were \$3.50 each. So by the time we paid the baby sitter, it was a \$10 evening.

I was commenting to one of the men in the congregation about the "good old days" when gas used to be 19 or 20 cents per gallon. And he recalled seeing signs outside the stations, 10 gallons for \$1, or 12 gallons for \$1. I wonder if, when this so-called shortage is over, gas prices will drop again? We are now supposed to buy gas only on alternate days. But my plate number ends with 7, and Bonnie's is an even number. This coming Monday is my last day for going to Chelmsford to give the lectures, so that will help with our gasoline situation.

That's all the news from here.

LOVE

February 22, 1974
Shrewsbury

Dear Virginia,

We received your letter yesterday. I do hope that you are feeling better; and for heaven's sake, take care of yourself. I'm glad to hear that you didn't have any broken bones.

I was somewhat surprised by your statement that the ~~Rockport~~ congregation at the Methodist church seems to be ~~dwindling~~ dwindling. I thought maybe with Lee's arrival (and with his more Christ-centered preaching), things would pick up. In the four and a half years that I was there, the average weekly attendance dropped from 48 to 38; I found in the Conference journal that it was down to 37 for the year after I left.

How is it working out with the young people meeting at the church? I can imagine that there are those ~~won't~~ who would like to see that end.

Yes, I have heard of the "Christadelphians"....and I just recall that they are a fundamentalist sect, which means that we would have trouble communicating.

With the gasoline situation the way it is, I don't know when we'll get to Rockport. The lay leader here requested that I name a Sunday to take off, and they lay people ~~also~~ take over the services, i.e., both at North Grafton and Fairlawn. I chose March 31. I have it in the back of my mind to try to get to Rockport that day, i.e., for church in the morning and visiting around. But that is still very much in the iffy stage...please don't say anything to anybody.

You know, I certainly have mixed feelings about impeaching Nixon. Of course, I would like to have him removed from office. But that would put Jerry Ford in a very secure ~~position~~ position. Could he really be defeated in 1976? I think that the American people would want to give him a chance; their sense of fair play would probably hand him the election in 1976. So getting rid of Nixon in 1974 would mean having Jerry Ford in the White House until 1980. I'd rather have three more years of Nixon, if it meant the election of a liberal democrat in 1976. We must not forget that, as far as political philosophies are concerned, Ford isn't that much different than Agnew...~~xxx~~ he just seems to be a much more likeable and decent fellow. So I'll be both glad and sad if the impeachment movement dies.

Has the gasoline shortage made Rockport more tolerable on the weekends?

LOVE

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
February 23, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

Have been home from the hospital since Tuesday afternoon. The trip home, tho not very long, seemed almost too much for me, but after a day of resting, Thursday I was feeling much better and today have been up several times. Our next door neighbor brought us a large kettle of vegetable soup for our lunch and tonight they are having steaks, so are going to bring us steaks. Another neighbor brought us a casserole dish to put in the oven one day and a container of cookies. One day Dad made a chicken dish by cooking a whole chicken with potatoes, carrots and celery and onions. All in all, with the help from the nighbors and his own capabilities, we have been able to have enough to eat, without my assistance. I am beginning to get enough of being in bed, so thought I would try to stay up long enough to write this.

The reason I got out of the hospital so soon was that the conditions were that I would have to have normal functions and I had no problems after the anchored cathater was removed and didn't need to have help with the aid of ^{an} enema. The nurses couldn't believe I could recover so rapidly. I was glad to get back home, even if it was back to home and bed. I would rather be here recuperating than in the hospital.

We had planned some time ago to spend the week-end with Bob and Lea and John in Champaign, but my problem changed our plans. I am certain I would have been pretty well worn out had we tried to make such a trip. By this time next week I may feel up to such a trip, but not this week-end.

One of the doctors in the Emergency Room has asked Dad to work for him nights next week and since I have gotten along so well, he thought he would work. He begins Monday night. He will be home all day, having to go to work at 6 each evening.

Dad is getting ready to make frames for the pictures you sent us. He was going to work on them today, but instead decided to get some wood out of the ravine. After that expedition, he wasn't in the mood to work at anything. We have kept the fireplace going now for some time. I think we have used it more this winter than in all the time we have lived here.

Last night we were listening to J. Caron's show. A woman who lives in Washington and evidently is a writer for one of the newspapers was on. She was the last guest. What she had to say from the time she started to talk made me know she was criticizing the powers that be. She was talking about the person from Korea (I thought maybe she was referring to the Rev. Sun M. Moon, a self-proclaimed messiah of the Universal Church- that is the description given of him in one of our church papers -New World Outlook). At any rate she said he went to the White House and held his hands over the Pres's head and said some magic words, then held a rally in the streets and told everyone they should be Nixon's brother. They should all love Nixon. She went on to say that in view of the fact that persons who could not hold a demonstration against prevailing conditions (striking truck drivers and filling station owners) she thought there was something sick about conditions that would allow the Korean to hold a rally. I didn't get her name when she came on, so can't tell you who it was I was listening to. Her criticism of N. was so strong, one knew she didn't care for him.

*Love
Mother*

March 1, 1974 Friday morning
Letter Number 7
36 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

We've had kind of a busy week around here. Last Saturday afternoon one of the men in the Fairlawn congregation suffered a heart attack, and has been in the ICU at a hospital in Worcester....so I've had to go into the city every day this week. It turns out to have been a mild attack, but he is a very heavy smoker. He's really a wonderful person....a geography instructor at one of the colleges in Worcester. He is very well thought of in the congregation, so we all were quite anxious for a few days.

Tonight I have a wedding. It should be a beautiful ceremony....by candlelight. The groom is 19, and the bride is 18...still in high school, won't graduate until this June. Everybody perhaps expects that she is pregnant, but she isn't. The bride and groom have known each other for several years now, and just decided that they didn't want to wait any longer. I had several long talks with them, and they seemed more "ready for marriage" than I had anticipated.

Last Monday evening I gave my last lecture at the church in West Chalmersford. Actually I showed by 100 slides on the Dead Sea Scrolls. I enjoyed the lecture series very much, but I'm glad that it is over; it took too much time and energy....and gas. But it afforded me a good opportunity to brush up on several of the major issues in Old Testament studies. Working just on the dissertation, I was getting rusty on a lot of things.

I did not hear the state of the union message, but I read later that Nixon made quite a slip off the tongue. He meant to say, "a new effort to replace the discredited present welfare system." Instead he said, "a new effort to replace the discredited president." This coming week perhaps will be a most trying one for Tricky Dick. Today the indictments are expected, and on Tuesday an election is being held in Connecticut....a congressional election. Only three times in this century has a Democrat been elected...and Nixon will be really hurt if it now goes Democratic like Ford's district. I am inclined to disfavor impeachment, if only because it means that Ford's elevation to the presidency now would make him a likely winner in 1976; President Ford until 1980 is a very depressing prospect. But how fitting it would be to have Nixon's political career end in the ignominy of impeachment and conviction; he has ruined so many and knifed so many in the back on his way to the top. I look with envy at the British right now....in the sense that in three weeks they go through a new election and get a new leader. I have read a lot lately about impeachment being built into the constitution as a "safety valve"---to get rid of bad presidents. And the system has suffered because it hasn't been used enough. I don't think that impeachment would destroy the country; I think that it would be a healthy thing perhaps. But I'm just so turned off by the thought of President Ford.

One of Debbie's favorite preoccupations is drawing. I think that, as soon as she is old enough, we should get her enrolled in art lessons. When I am working at my desk, she likes to come in and work at the desk next to me (there are three desks in my study). She has a box for paper, crayons, pencils, stapler, paste, etc., and she enjoys creating a great variety of things.

In an effort to keep Josiah contained, I removed the folding gate from across his door (to his room, that is), and installed a 3½ foot high plywood door. If he stands on tiptoes on his stool, he can see over it. And we can keep an eye on him. Before, the only way to keep him isolated in one place was to close and hook his bedroom door, then we couldn't keep an eye on him. I also had to sink some nails at key points in his bed, to keep him from taking it apart.

I think that's all the news from here.

LOVE

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906 3-3-74

Dear D, B, D, J

It doesn't seem possible this can be the 3rd of March. We have been having a warm day and I think the forecast is for continued warm weather for a day or so. It was 55° when I got up at 8 AM.

Dad is working tonight. He has worked for another Doctor at nights the past week and this will be his last until March 25th. He came home a little past 7 and went to bed and didn't wake up until 12:30. He said they had a busy night. I didn't feel up to going to church and since he was asleep, he didn't go either. I think he needed the sleep worse than going to church, since he has to work again tonight.

Have been making improvement, but had a little back-set this week. Got a sinus condition that made me dizzy, but Dad gave me some medicine (2 every day - tablets that is) and it is clearing up the condition. Have not done much since coming home but read. I got the newest book on Queen Elizabeth I - it is called Gloriana. I have finished it and finished Perfectly Clear, besides all the newspapers and magazines. Mark and Shirley gave me a new book about Oliver Cromwell, written by Lady Frazer (who wrote such a great book about Mary, Queen of Scots). I have started to read it. It is about the size of the one I just finished. A Mary M. Luke wrote the one about Elizabeth. I haven't tried to do much and have stayed home. Dad took me to the Post Office twice, but I have not tried to do any driving. Don't feel quite up to that yet.

Did you watch the special on TV last Friday evening put on by NBC about the Grand Jury indictments? It came on here right after the news and I thought I had to watch it. And there are still people who think - in spite of all the evidence to the contrary - that the one in the oval office is innocent. How could so much go on around him? It boggles the mind when you review some of the evidence about the people closest to him. They say truth is stranger than fiction and this is one case where it is.

Since you said the valentines came on the same day and one was air and the other regular, I have decided to just use regular stamps to you from now on. Dad took me to the Post Office Friday and I bought some of the new 10¢ stamps.

A statement from the Hospital (not a bill - since my insurance will take care of everything) tells me that my stay from Wednesday night until the next Tuesday afternoon cost \$545. That does not include the Dr. who gave me the anesthetic (his fee). That also does not include Dr Gery's fee (which will probably be nothing). If he gets his secretary (or the person responsible for sending in insurance forms) to send his bill to Blue Shield-Blue Cross or Medicare, he will be paid.

Do you remember in my letter of last week, I mentioned something about a Korean minister (Universal Church) who was supposed to have held his hands over the President's head, then went out to hold a street rally? Do you know anything about that? Have you read anything about the work the Korean is carrying on?

Just hope Dad isn't as busy tonight as he was last night. He will have 3 weeks to catch up if he is since he won't be going back to work for a while. He got the new frames made and your pictures are hanging in the family room over the couch. I am ordering a crewel piece - A Tyrolean Village.

Love, mother

March 10, 1974 Sunday evening
Letter Number 8
38 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

I made a trip into Boston this week, to hand in the revised form of my prospectus, only to discover that the school was in spring recess, so neither of my two professors was around. However, I did get a little library work done. And I have been making progress on the dissertation itself. This week I finished the rough rough draft of chapter three. I have chapter one pretty well done too. Chapter Two I've been putting off, because that's going to require me brushing up on my Hebrew! (which I need to do anyway). The next chapter (four) will be the longest and most difficult of the dissertation, and will probably take several months; it's a survey of the writings of several dozen church fathers (2nd to 5th centuries), investigating what they had to say about Genesis 1:28.

This afternoon I participated in a new experience....a new twist on a scavenger hunt. The youth ~~gk~~ groups at Fairlawn divided into three teams, and were given ~~thx~~ two and a half hours to come back with interesting photographs. Each team had a polaroid camera. There were prizes for the funniest, for the most original, for the picture that required the most work, etc. I went out with the team made up mostly of kids from the new youth group. The uncle of one of the girls in the group is a policeman here in town, so for one picture he posed with us....all of us lined up against the patrol car as if he were frisking us (hands against the car, legs spread, etc), then one of the group picked his pocket (that won the prize for the funniest, by the way). Then we staged a "hold-up" at one of the ~~cafes~~ cafes near the church. People were very good-natured about cooperating with us. After the picture-taking excursions were over, we all gathered back at the church for supper. For one of the pictures, I posed as the bar-tender in one of the basement bars of one of our members. The lighting was poor, so the picture looked really dark...it really looked like a sleazy barroom somewhere (that picture was a runner-up).

Today in church we tried something new: church school Sunday. At the beginning of the service the whole Sunday School processed in together. The processional hymn was "Onward Christian Soldiers" (which I don't like....I am very uneasy about hymns which employ military imagery); and two of our teenage boys who play trombone accompanied the organist. So it was quite a pageant.

We might be having a nostalgic film festival at Fairlawn. We have a stack of unpaid bills amounting to over \$2,000 (mainly because we so drained our treasury to pay what we owed to the Conference), so the Finance committee has been thinking up fundraising projects. One of the new members of the committee is a young fellow very much in the fad of old movies, so he suggested a film festival with movies from the 1930's. So, if all goes as planned, during ~~the~~ week following Easter, we'll be showing old movies every evening, Monday through Saturday. We've also planned a supper and food sale for the last weekend in March. I have been given a "day off" for the last Sunday in March, and I think we're going to Rockport, so we'll miss the supper and food sale....but such things can run quite well without the pastor.

I have heard nothing about the Korean minister you wrote about...holding his hands over Nixon, etc. I imagine he was pretty carefully selected before he was allowed anywhere near Nixon. I heard Billy Graham interviewed on Boston TV this week, and he was asked about Nixon, and he did a marvelous job of sitting on the fence. I just wish everyone could read Perfectly Clear and see how much Watergate is just "politics as usual" for Richard Nixon. But I still shrink from the idea of getting Nixon out of office, since I'm sure that would mean President Ford until 1980.

I guess that's all the news from here.

LOVE

David

March 10, 1974

Dear Virginia,

We received your letter on Saturday. We have started making plans for the last weekend in March. We have been invited for supper with ~~R~~ friends in West Chelmsford for Friday, March 29th. If possible, we will stay overnight there, then head for Rockport on Saturday the 30th. What time we'll arrive is hard to say...we might be up all night visiting on Friday evening, and probably won't get a very early start on Saturday.

Would you be terribly offended if we don't stay overnight at your apartment? We have been trying to figure out how to swing that without total chaos. I'm just afraid that two children and three adults at your place would be hectic.

We do want to go ~~xxxxx~~ hear Lee preach on Sunday, and say "hello" to the old congregation. I suppose we'll just keep the kids with us in church. Today both Debbie and Josiah were in church, and did pretty well.

I read with interest your remarks about Paul Higgins and Nixon. Somehow that doesn't surprise me. Higgins did not strike me as being a very deep thinker. How anyone can be soooooo religious as he seems to be, and NOT be outraged at the moral bankruptcy of the present administration...what a mystery!

From what you wrote, it appears that the Marrs are pretty much their old selves. I have never met two ~~xxxxx~~ people who could form such instant and intense hatreds....and be so utterly mean with their tongues.

Do you ever see Paul Benzaquin on TV in the mornings? Several days ago, Don McGaw was one of his guests (you have met Don....when we were in Rockport), and the topic was homosexuality. He did very well; he's really quite an eloquent and forceful spokesman. He also preached for me several times at Rockport.

Our Rockport trip is just three weeks away. See you then.

LOVE

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
138 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
March 10, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

My sinus infection last week kept me down most of the week. By Saturday I was able to get up and do a few things, but had to take it by spurts. Dad was supposed to be home all last week, but on Monday morning when it was time for him to come home, the doctor who was supposed to relieve him didn't show up. The Assistant Administrator visited the Emergency Room and said aforementioned doctor had given him his letter of resignation on Sat., but he had failed to tell anyone else about it. Since Dad could work, he worked 24 hours on that shift and continued on a 24 on 24 off basis the rest of the week, until Sat and today. Now he will be off, when he gets home this evening until March 25th, then he will work again for 3 weeks. Since he didn't have anything in particular to do otherwise, and I was not able to go any place, he didn't mind (and the pay is good).

I was supposed to go to Logansport Saturday to conduct a training class for the District Coordinators for Christian Global Concerns (my office on the Conference lever), but wasn't quite up to such effort, so got a friend who lives in W. Lafayette and who used to be Conference President, to take over for me. If the meeting had been tomorrow, I think I could have made it, but yesterday was too soon.

John has a new telephone number, in case he hasn't let you know. Beginning tomorrow some time it will be 465-0909 (1-312 area code). John plans to come for Easter. I think by that time I will be up to having the family come for the day. Now, I couldn't make it, but by then I should be sufficiently recovered.

We have had such warm weather here it has been unbelievable. Much of last week we had temperature in the 70's. Last night it dropped to 40, but this afternoon it was quite warm again. I put bird feed out and was on the patio briefly. A sure sign of spring is when the chipmunks appear and I saw one yesterday and again today. Since I had put out cracked corn and sunflower seeds, he should have gotten a good meal.

I didn't attempt to drive to church this morning. I was not sure I would feel up to the stress and strain of driving, parking (about a block from the church) and walking. Just hope I am at last on the road to recovery and will be back doing things again. I really didn't mind staying in last week, because I felt too miserable to do anything, but will welcome the opportunity to go out again.

Can't say our next door neighbors are about to be reconciled, but the Mr. has been spending a lot more time there than he did for a long time. On a trip to Kentucky to apply for a job the Mrs. had car trouble. He went to Columbus, Ind., where her car had broken down and towed her back to W. L. They discovered her car was not worth having repaired, so she got his much newer car. Now he is driving an old cadillac (and his old truck). He is still living at his apartment address- owns two apartment houses and lives in a camper which is parked back of the houses. She was over one evening and admired the crewel pictures. Said to tell you she thought you had done a great job. Another friend who was here Friday also noticed them and thought they were quite beautiful. Several have noticed them.

*Love,
mother*

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

118 Juniper Court

West Lafayette, Ind 47906

March 17, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

Today I felt equal to attending church. We awakened early enough to go to the 9 o'clock service.

Last night we had a light snow, enough to cover the cars (and the yard). After we came home from church, Dad sowed some grass seed and also distributed some fertilizer. In a little while we looked out the front window and saw that the combination of seeds and fertilized had caused the snow to melt. Ours was the only yard on the court without a light layer of snow. Dad says he thinks he is fighting a losing battle on the grass. The trees the former owner so generously transplanted to our front yard is making it more difficult all the time for grass to get enough sunshine. One time when we were in Champaign, we noticed a yard not far from where Bob and Lea live that has no grass, just white stones. It was rather attractive at that.

Next Sunday we are anticipating a visit from Lea for the day. Bob is planning to play bridge at a tournament which will be held not far from here, so Lea will spend the day with us while Bob and his bridge friends attend the tournament. They called yesterday to inquire about how I am getting along, and if we would be home next Sunday.

We had a letter from the minister who is going to conduct the tour we will be taking this summer. We are to fly from New York to Norway, then travel to Denmark, Poland, East Germany, West Germany, Switzerland and England. We are to leave N. Y. on July 2nd and return on July 23rd (unless we decide to take a side trip to Ireland or spend more time in England). Dad will be having a 9 week period of vacation. However, the way the schedule has worked out, he is going to have to trade a little time with another doctor, because if not he would be working through the first week in July. He says the doctor who is in charge of the Emergency Room has promised to see that he gets that first week off. He will probably work for that doctor in April. He goes back to work (is home now and will be another week) the 25th of March (for 3 weeks). When we get our travel brochure, we will send you a copy.

Had an appointment to see Dr. Gery Friday. He told me it would probably be another month before I will feel back to normal. I get along pretty good, but have to watch that I don't get too tired. Now that is bad when that happens. Next Saturday I am to attend a meeting at North Webster, which is at least 112 miles from here. The meeting is at 9:30 and I know I would not be up driving that far that early in the morning, so Dad is going with me and we are going to spend the night (a nice motel and restaurant in the town) so I will feel up to taking minutes and just going to the meeting. Our Dean (School of Christian Mission) is one who believes in making a meeting count (no wasting time) and she says she intends to dismiss at 2PM. That has been her policy this year. I have had to miss several meetings the past month and since I am Secretary for the School, thought I should try to attend this one if at all possible. Since Dad won't be working, he says he doesn't mind going with me.

Last week we received a letter from Marj Janssen which she had written. We had not heard from them since before Christmas, so I had no idea as to her progress. She mentioned in her letter that John (you remember their son John, don't you?) and Lana are expecting the arrival of their first child in May. John and Lana live in Kansas. According to Garnett, John has a very good job.

March 20, 1974 Wednesday evening
Letter Number 9
38 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

More trips into Boston. Sunday afternoon Bonnie and I took some kids from our new youth group to the N.E. Aquarium in Boston. It really is a fascinating place; the center of the building is a huge tank, several stories high, with a sloping ramp all along the outside. Big windows. ~~KEM~~ Bonnie and I visited the aquarium just before we moved from Rockport. But last Sunday we ~~found~~ found the same problem: the place was simply packed with people. There were crowds in front of every tank and window, and we had to wait in line to get close enough to see anything. We took the kids (that is, Debbie and Si) along too, and Josiah was certainly fascinated with the whole thing. I made a second trip to Boston on Tuesday; I went to hear a visiting lecturer from Germany, who was lecturing in the opening chapters of Genesis. I thought he might have something to say about my dissertation topic....but nothing. I also went in to hand in the latest version of my prospectus and outline....hopefully this will be the final version. But, knowing the way these committees operate, I wouldn't be surprised if I'm asked to make further revisions. In the meantime, I'm going ahead with the writing. I'm also trying to brush up on my Hebrew; it really is pretty dangerous for a doctoral candidate in Old Testament to get rusty on Hebrew. So I've begun translating the book of Amos. Just a few verses each day, and doing a little reviewing in the basic grammar books.

Senator Buckley certainly caused a sensation. But I don't agree with him. As you know, I don't want Nixon out, because I'm afraid that will mean Jerry Ford until 1980. But impeachment would have the advantage of putting into use the means that the Constitution provides for checking the executive....and certainly presidential power has so grown in recent decades that the balance needs to be restored in favor of the Congress; exercising the power of impeachment would help this process I suspect. Bringing the presidency back down to earth. If Nixon resigned, that "reduction" of the presidency would not happen. I read something in the New Republic which confirms my feelings about Ford; one reporter states: "He is a typical Republican of the House, which means he is to the right of the Republicans of the nation. One wonders ~~how~~ how it would be if he were President. Any new situation, I guess, requiring imaginative adaptability would find him in trouble." After all, Ford is Nixon's hand-picked successor....which suggests something about his caliber. I'd rather have the next president be someone the people ~~pick~~ pick in 1976.

Sounds like quite a ~~xxx~~ vacation you have planned. Perhaps you could plan to stop at Boston on your way home from Europe. We haven't made definite plans for our vacation...haven't even picked a date. I have an August 10 wedding, so we probably won't go away until after that. With the gas situation, I don't even know if we'll "go away."

We have been hit by a wave of vandalism. A car window was smashed at the church last week, then on Friday night someone threw a cement block through one of the big (7 by 8 foot) plate glass windows at the big meeting hall at the church. What a mess that was, and it had to be repaired immediately. It was discovered at 11 a.m. Saturday, and there was a church supper that night. \$275. The same weekend the schools in town had a lot of broken windows. And in a neighborhood near here, a rock was thrown through a picture window---hit the China closet too. So the glass people have been doing big business!

I guess that's all the news from here; we're all pretty well.

LOVE

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
March 25, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

When we were having such warm weather at the beginning of March, I knew it couldn't last, but didn't expect to break any records at the end of the month. The temperature was about 10° above this morning and according to the news on radio, the wind chill factor was 10° below. I can believe that since I have made a trip to town (to see the man who does our taxes) and back. My car was frosted over, so had to scrape the frost off before I could drive. Daddy is back on a three week schedule to work, so he left the house very early.

Lea and Bob came in time for our noon meal yesterday, then Bob went to the place where he played bridge. Lea brought her applique quilt along and worked on that. We also browsed through the book that has all kinds of crewel work and other needle work patterns. Bob came back during the break and we had a light supper. He then returned to the bridge game and we watched an old movie on the TV - E. Taylor in Cleopatra. Bob said it took them 2½ hours to drive over here - since everyone is supposed not to drive more than 55 miles an hour. Indiana has the signs up all over the state - 55 miles an hour - so no one can drive faster and have the excuse that they didn't know what the limit is.

There was a meeting of our School of Christian Mission Committee at North Webster Saturday. Knowing how I feel, I knew I would not be equal to getting up in time to be at the meeting at 9:30 - it is just 112 miles from here, so Dad went with me on Friday and we spent the night in Syracuse (a nice motel there). There is an excellent Chinese restaurant next door to the motel, so after we checked in we visited the restaurant and had a very delicious dinner. Of all the place where we have had Chinese food, I think Foo & Faye is tops. The next morning we drove on to North Webster (8 miles) and I attended the meeting (and took minutes - since I have the job of Secretary). Dad stayed in the minister's study and read Time magazine. We had heard on the news that snow was coming during the night. The snow waited to come until about time for us to drive home. However it was not bad enough to keep us from driving. We left there at about 2:30 and were home by 5. We drove under the speed limit most of the time.

North Webster is a very small town, but the minister there is a very inovative person. He has brought about a great change in the church. The reason is he has a very good youth program going. The youth in the church have a singing group that has become so well know that they travel around giving concerts. They even own their own bus, so travelling is no problem. The group is called "God's Children" and there must be at least 75 in the group. They were selected to sing at one session of Annual Conference last year. The minister's name is John Weeks. He is a graduate of Manchester College (Indiana) and Boston University School of Theology. The church enrollment was 363 when Weeks went to North Webster and now is is over 500 with attendance weekly of over 100 (gain). While waiting for me Dad got a chance to meet him. His wife is in charge of the children's camp at School of Christian Mission and has been the best manager of that program we have ever had. God's Children will make an appearance at Trinity Friday night as a stop on a tour to a point south to sing for another church.

Still waiting to get an itinerary. Will send you a copy as soon as we get it.

Love,

P.S. Could you find us a steam boat the size of our large one in Chinatown in Boston? You did get us one there, but it is small. Have Mother (am)

a friend who would like to have a large one.

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
103 NORTH SECOND STREET
KENTLAND, INDIANA 46350
March 22, 1978

Dear Dr. R. S. Y.

When we were having such warm weather at the beginning of March, I knew it couldn't last, but didn't expect to break any records at the end of the month. The temperature was about 10° above this morning and according to the news on radio, the wind chill factor was 10° below. I can believe that since I have made a trip to town (to see the man who does our taxes) and back. It was frosty over, so had to scrape the frost off before I could drive. Daddy is back on a three week schedule to work, so he left the house very early. Dad and Bob came in time for our noon meal yesterday, then Bob went to the clinic where he plays bridge. Dad brought her another outfit along and worked on that. We also browsed through the book that has all kinds of games and other needle work patterns. Bob came back during the break and we had a light supper. He then returned to the bridge game and we watched an old movie on the TV - R. Taylor in "The Great Escape". Bob said it took them 2 1/2 hours to drive over here - since everyone is supposed not to drive more than 25 miles an hour. Indiana has the signs up all over the state - 25 miles an hour - so no one can drive faster and have the excuse that they didn't know what the limit is.

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North Webster is a very small town, but the minister there is a very lively person. He has brought about a great change in the church. The reason is he has a very good youth program going. The youth in the church have a singing group that has become so well known that they travel around giving concerts. They even own their own bus, so traveling is no problem. The group is called "Bob's Children" and there must be at least 75 in the group. They were selected to sing at one session of Annual Conference last year. The minister's name is John Weeks. He is a graduate of Manchester College (Indiana) and Boston University School of Theology. The church enrollment was 363 when Weeks went to North Webster and now is over 500 with attendance weekly of over 100 (again). While waiting for me Dad got a chance to meet him. His wife is in charge of the children's camp at school of Christian Mission and has been somewhat manager of that program we have over here. Bob's Children will make an appearance at Trinity Friday night as a stop on a tour to a point south to sing for another church.

Still waiting to get an itinerary. Will send you a copy as soon as we get it.

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118-Juniper Court-
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
March 30, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

Saturday afternoon. Dad is working days this week. Beginning Monday and for the next two weeks he will be working nights, then he will be off 9 weeks. Since one of the doctors quit, Dad worked extra time (said doctor had written a letter of resignation that he would be quitting Apr 28th, but he quit several weeks before- so someone had to work and since Dad has so much time off, he didn't mind).

We finally received our itinerary and it reads thus: July 2nd leave JFK for Bergen Airport. We leave at 4PM which means we will be flying all night. We tour fjords at the beginning of our tour of Norway. From Norway we will go to Denmark. From Denmark to Poland. From Poland to East Germany. From East Germany to West Germany. From West Germany to Switzerland and from Switzerland to England. Tour ends on the 22nd in London. If we stay with the group we will be back at JFK at 3:15 PM on the 22nd. When I have an opportunity, will get a copy of the brochure made and send to you.

My recuperation has been marred with set-backs. On Tuesday of this week I was forced to go back to bed and remain 3 days. On Friday I felt much better (that old back problem which bothers me from time to time) so went to an Ex Comm Meeting of Church Women United (9AM until 11). By the time I came home, knew I should not have gone. I had made a hair appointment for 4:30. I wished I didn't have it, but forced myself to go. After a good night's rest, felt pretty good this morning, but am taking things easy today. Was supposed to attend a meeting of the Program Planning Committee at Logansport today, but cancelled that. After coming home from my hair appointment, was having back pain again, so decided the meeting could get along without me today.

We haven't decided yet whether we will remain in England another week, go to Ireland, or return with the rest of the group. Will let you know what we finally decide to do.

Have been taking the Christian Science Monitor for several weeks. Yesterday there was an article by Richard L. Strout called "Kaleidoscopic Cabinet." According to Mr. Strout Mr. N. has had the greatest turnover of cabinet members of any president in many years. He mentioned the fact that with the departure of G. Schultz, all the original members will be gone. If you haven't read the article and want it, I will send you a copy. Before Mr. N. was sworn in, he had a televised ceremony introducing his Cabinet. One of the things he said was "every one of these men are independent thinkers," and each one will be urged to speak out on all the great issues." Well you know what happened when any one of them did. The first to go was Finch, then Hickel. They spoke out and got the gate.

My crewel pattern came, but this week has been practically lost as far as getting anything done and I have so many other things that have to be done before I even think about starting a piece of crewel work. My desk is the first place for a good going over. There are other places too that need my attention, but have decided today just to relax another day so I will be able to get something done Monday.

David Dennis is opening a dental office in Kentland. Having a new building where the old Presbyterian church used to be. Virginia Rinard wrote about how much she resented the old church being torn down. The town of Kentland still has an empty building where Imperial located when he left our building.

Love, Mother

April 1, 1974 Monday afternoon
Letter Number 10
38 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

We just returned from a mini-vacation. We left Shrewsbury on Friday afternoon after Debbie got home from school, and drove to Chelmsford. We spent the night with Whitfords. Charlie and I were in seminary together, and it was at his church that I gave the series of Old Testament lectures. Then on Saturday morning we drove on up to Rockport. We had lunch with Virginia Bate, and then went to look up other friends. We spent the night with Jerry and Carol Lewis (and their two kids). He is the one who does such great woodworking. His specialty is looms. Sunday morning we went to church at the Methodist church; it's the first time I'd been to a service there since we left Rockport (I had visited Rockport once, over a year ago). In the afternoon we did a little more visiting, and then headed home late in the afternoon. We got home just a little before 7. The weather for the weekend wasn't the greatest. Rain on Sunday evening as we were driving home. But it was great to see so many folks again.

The kids certainly got some exposure to pets that they don't get around here. The Whitfords have a dog (a beagle), and the ~~Lewis~~ Lewises have a cat (they used to have two, but one day one of them drank some of the oil that Jerry finishes wood with, and was dead in a couple of hours). Virginia has a couple of birds, and when we dropped in on Sunday afternoon, they were flying around the apartment. Debbie was quite fascinated with the bird sitting on her shoulder. One of them landed on Josiah's head, and he was quite excited, but didn't waste any time in swatting the bird off; he thought it was all great fun, however. I'm quite sure that the whole episode made a lasting impression on him.

On Sunday afternoon we also dropped in on the old garden that we used to be a part of. It happened to be a work day, and the folks were out in force, clearing away debris, chopping down branches of nearby trees (to reduce the shade), spreading manure, etc.

We were asked if we missed Rockport, and I had to say yes. Shrewsbury is a pretty blah place compared to Rockport (I don't miss the Rockport church, however, although we do miss some of the people in it). I doubt if we'll ever move back to Rockport, however. We visited the Episcopal rector and his family, and there is a new house built in the lot next to them. It's a simple house; no attic, no basement, and a lot that is mostly unusable (too many rocks); the price: \$74,500. Rockport is a place for the ~~rich~~ rich to move to. There was a couple looking at the house we were told; they wanted it for a summer house!

I was able to take the weekend off, because my lay leader suggested that I pick a "day off" by which he meant a Sunday. So I thought right before the busy Easter season I'd take the opportunity. The lay people took over the service. I was afraid last week that I was going to end up taking my "day off" in bed. Last Monday I was out making calls in the afternoon, and my throat became very sore, very quickly, with an earache along with it. I went to the doctor, and he said I was coming down with the flu; he told me if I wanted to get over it, just rest as much as possible. That was Monday, and our out of town trip was to start on Friday. So the rest of Monday, and Tues. and Wed., I stayed very quiet. I don't think I had the flu; I never got a fever, and didn't feel bad, except for the ~~throat~~ throat. When I woke up Thursday morning it was much better.

Debbie continues to display her great interest in drawing, ~~coloring~~ coloring, painting, etc. We have enquired about getting her started in art lessons, and she may begin this summer.

I guess that's all the news from here. We're all pretty well.

LOVE

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

118 Juniper Court

West Lafayette, Ind 47906

April 7, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

Much has happened since my last letter. On Wednesday Daddy was to go to work at 6 PM, but had a meeting to attend at 5, so he left home earlier than he would have ordinarily. Shortly after he left, the sky darkened. I looked out to the west and saw a very dark cloud. It got so dark, I had to turn lights on. In a little while there was rain and then pretty soon the sun was shining. I was listening to the news and was on the couch. I felt the couch tremble and heard the sliding glass door rattle. I knew it was an earthquake. Since I had the news on, soon heard a report that we had had an earth tremor. According to the Richter scale, it was 4.5 to 5, which isn't bad- not like California has. But at the same time, news was coming over the radio and television (by that time the TV had gone out and I was getting news on the radio) that tornado warnings were out. The warning included Tippecanoe County. Fortunately for us living in Lafayette, it passed no closer than Montmorenci, but the places it did strike were badly damaged. We got only the rain and some wind. Then reports began to come in about the different areas of the state that had been hit. I couldn't keep up with the number of places that had been in the path of a tornado. According to the paper the next day, there were four paths the tornado traveled, striking areas from the extreme southern part of the state to the extreme northeast. Indiana has been declared a disaster area. The tornadoes also struck 10 other states. The hospitals here had been altered to take care of casualties. Monticello was about the harest hit close to us, and the downtown part of the town was just about complete destroyed. The court house's roof was torn off and the interior complete shattered, in spite of the stone walls still standing. One woman was in the court house and had the good sense to get behind a vault door. She said things were flying through the air and she felt fortunate that she wasn't hurt. Fortunately for the people in M, the stores and offices close on Wednesday afternoon and not too many people were at work. The woman in the court house was a Clerk and was working overtime. A VW bus on the bridge was lifted up and tossed into the river. There were six persons in the bus. One survived. Two bodies have been recovered so there are three persons missing from the bus. There was so much rubble, it will take some time to clear things away. More bodies may be found as the work progresses.

Akemi had a chance to ride with a friend and came home for spring vacation. They left Jackson, Tenn at 6PM on Friday and arrived at 118 Juniper Ct between 4 and 5 on Sat morning. There were five in the car and the rest had to drive on to Valparaiso. Two of the girls were going on to Chicago. Dad is working a 24 hour shift (this AM at 7 and until 7 tomorrow), Akemi is writing letters, so I decided it would be a good time to write. We went to church this morning. Dad was working last Sunday and I had a slight indisposition, so stayed home alone.

A box will be mailed tomorrow for the children. Just hope it gets to your place by Saturday, since it has Easter gifts. I may take it out to the United Parcel, if I have time. Have a dental appointment with Bill Corbin in the morning to get this tooth -the root canal job- finished. Have to have three appointments to get it finished.

Mark has a new law partner- Paula E. Lopossa. She teaches school, so they use their office after their other jobs. Mark says they are getting a good practice built up.

Your cousin Steve is working for Indiana National Bank and the bank has a new office building in downtown Indianapolis. Mark's law office is in the same building. Of course, Steve is probably away from the building by the time Mark arrives, so there is slight possibility for them to meet.

I don't find letter #8. Just wonder if it got lost and what you had to say in it. Since you are numbering your letters, I am keeping them in numerical order.

Love,
Mother

much has happened since my last letter. On Wednesday night I was to go to work at 8 PM, but had a meeting to attend at 5, so I left home earlier than I would have ordinarily. Shortly after he left, the sky darkened. I looked out to the west and saw a very dark cloud. It was so dark, I had to turn on the lights. In a little while there was rain and then everything soon was in darkness. I was listening to the news and was on the couch. I felt the couch tremble and heard the sliding glass door rattle. I knew it was an earthquake, since I had the news on, soon heard a report that we had had an earth tremor. According to the Kistner scale, it was 4.5 to 5, which isn't bad - not like California has. But at the same time, news was coming over the radio and television (on that time the TV had gone out and I was getting news on the radio) that tornado warnings were out. The warning included Spencer County. Fortunately for us living in Indianapolis, it passed no closer than Indianapolis, but the places it did strike were badly damaged. We got only the rain and some wind. Then reports began to come in about the different areas of the state that had been hit. I couldn't keep up with the number of places that had been in the path of a tornado. According to the paper the next day, there were four paths the tornado traveled, striking areas from the extreme southern part of the state to the extreme northeast. Indiana has been declared a disaster area. The tornadoes also struck 10 other states. The hospitals have been allowed to take care of casualties. Indianapolis was about the hardest hit close to us, but the downtown part of the town was just about complete destroyed. The court house's roof was torn off and the interior complete shattered, in which all the stone wall still standing. One woman was in the court house and had the good sense to get behind a vault door. The said things were flying through the air and she felt fortunate that she wasn't hurt. Fortunately for the people in the store and offices across on Wednesday afternoon and not too many people were at work. The agency in the court house was a clerk and was working overtime. A VW was on the highway was lifted up and tossed into the river. There were six persons in the car. One survived. Two bodies have been recovered so there are three persons missing from the car. There was so much trouble, it will take some time to clear things away. Some bodies may be found as the work progresses. Almost had a chance to ride with a friend and came home for spring vacation. They left Jackson, Tenn at 6 PM on Friday and arrived at 10 PM on Saturday. There were five in the car and the rest had to drive on to Indianapolis. Two of the girls were going on to Chicago. Had a work day a 34 hour shift (from 11 AM at 7 and until 7 tomorrow). Almost to church this morning so I decided it would be a good time to write. We went to church this morning and saw nothing last Sunday and I had a slight hesitation, so stayed home alone. A box will be mailed tomorrow for the children. Just hope it gets to your place by Saturday, since it has Easter gifts. I may take it out to the United Parcel. If I have time. Have a dental appointment with Bill Corbin in the morning to get this tooth - the root canal job - finished. Plans to have these appointments to get it finished. Mark has a new law partner - Paula E. Lomax. She practices shop, so they use their office after their other jobs. Mark says they are getting a good practice built up.

April 10, 1974 Wednesday morning
Letter Number 11
38 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

We read with interest your letter (April 7, it arrived this morning) about the wild weather. If I had been there, and was of the fundamentalist frame of mind, it perhaps would have appeared like the end of the age was at hand....with earthquake, wind and fire, and all of that jazz. Of course we saw extensive coverage on TV, with film of Monticello too. The weather has been playing tricks on us too--of a much milder type, fortunately. We got very little snow during the winter, but now that it is spring, we are now being treated to the white stuff. We had several inches during the night.

Bonnie has been talking about making a trip to Indiana--herself and the kids. Our Conference is June 6-10th; Bonnie has written to her mother, asking if she would like to come out and take care of the kids while we're gone, then Bonnie would drive her back, and stay a while in Indiana for visiting. Even if Bonnie's mother doesn't come out, I think Bonnie and the kids will still make the trip. I won't be on vacation, of course, but having a quiet house for a couple of week (or however long she plans to stay) would help me greatly on dissertation work. So it's possible that Bonnie and the kids will be gadding about your area of the country during the latter part of June. I'm not planning to take any vacation time until the latter part of August, and I would just like to stay at home, with perhaps a few day trips here and there (preferably here).

Since last writing I have read a couple of really good books, and I recommend them highly. One evening I was feeling too washed out to do much of anything, so I got down off the shelf a book that I've had for quite some time, but had not bothered to read: The Untold Story of Qumran, by John Trever. He was on duty at the American Schools of Oriental Research in Jerusalem the day that the call came about "some old scrolls" that needed to be evaluated. The tale he tells is a real thriller. I could hardly put the book down. Last Friday I took out of the library the new biography of Pope John XXIII by Lawrence Elliott, and I just finished it last night. It's excellent. I've read two other biographies of John, but those were some time ago, so I found it really thrilling to get into his life story again. What a remarkable man he was. Last Friday evening we also saw the rerun of the TV special about his saving Jews in WWII by having phoney baptismal certificates drawn up...i.e. to fool the Nazis. The title of the book, by the way, is I Will Be Called John. (322pages)

Last Sunday we had a couple of baptisms: two brothers, aged 13 and 11. They felt pretty awkward during the whole thing. I think it was something that "mother wanted done". We also had communion, and special music (a trombone duet). I kept the sermon short, but still the service ran an hour and 15 minutes. I reminded the congregation that the service at which I was ordained ran 2 hours and 40 minutes.

We went to see a double feature the other evening: Paper Moon and A Touch of Class. They were pretty good fun. I especially liked Paper Moon (A Touch of Class was a comedy about a man cheating on his wife....a tired old theme), but Paper Moon was different. Go see it if you get the chance. One of Fairlawn's upcoming fund raising efforts is going to be an evening of old films; we're trying to get some Marx brothers movies. There is a young man on the finance committee (I just recruited him to be on it), and he's come up with the idea.

Last night Bonnie discovered that Debbie has pin worms; she called the doctor this morning, and he's ordered medicine for all of us. O the joys of parenthood!

We'll keep our eyes open for the Easter package. Every day Debbie asks if there is mail for her, so she'll be very excited. And say "Ohio" to Akemi for us (which, as I recall, means Good morning).

That's all the news from here.

LOVE

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
.118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
April 15, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

Dad is taking John to the bus station for his return to Chicago. I think previously I mentioned that John had sold his car. Says he has no need for a car, since he is so close to public transportation in Chicago. With John goes our last guest. Akemi left for Jackson last night. She had friends from Valparaiso pick her up for her return. One goes to Lambuth and the other to Union (in Jackson) and both had to be back today. Figuring the time it took them to come home, I would say they didn't get to Jackson before 6 AM. Just hope Akemi could sleep on the way back. Bob and Lea came over yesterday morning and left to go back to Champaign in the afternoon. Mark and his family came and spent the afternoon. Dad had to work last night, so that left John and me home.

Dad had a call from Alan Yegerlehner one day last week and Dad saw him at the hospital that evening. He told Dad that his grandfather - your uncle Clarence got married that day- I think it was last Wednesday. Clarence had been going with Cecil (the woman he married) for some time and I think the family all thought that was the way it was going to be. I rather imagine all were surprised that they decided to get married. Clarence is 78 and I have no way of knowing how old the bride is. We saw her when we went to Terre Haute when Wilma's body was at the funeral home. Rather nice looking woman.

About your plans for the summer. Since I have the office of Conference Coordinator for Christian Global Concerns, I will be attending the Regional School in Bloomington, Illinois from June 16th to the 21st. I will come home to get ready to go to our School of Christian Mission in North Webster (Epworth Forest) June 23rd to June 28th. I will be coming home to get ready to leave July 2nd for our vacation. We plan to be gone a month, but we also plan to be home the rest of the summer. Since I have had to take so much time off because of the surgery I have not had time to get some things done which will have to be done before I leave to go to Bloomington. Things that have to go to Epworth Forest for the week of School of Christian Mission have to be finished before the 16th. Again this year it is my responsibility to make banners, and I think there have to be five or six made and I haven't felt up to working on any of them yet. Dr. Gery told me I could expect to feel "under par" for at least two months. I couldn't believe him, but he was right. I won't be home but a day or so from June 15th until we get home from vacation. I am going to try to get as much packing ready to do before the middle of June as possible, since the last half of June will be taken up with my responsibilities to United Methodist Women.

This morning Bill Corbin worked on my "root canal" job. I have one more session and that should be it. This morning he inserted a gold post to hold the capping which will go on April 26th. When he said he had to reduce my "dead" tooth, I didn't realize all he was going to leave would be a small stump of my tooth. He put in a temporary tooth (made of plastic) the last time I was there and reinserted it this morning when he finished, but on the 26th I will get the permanent tooth, which is supposed to look exactly like the one he ground away.

Just hope the package arrived by Saturday last week. I mailed it "special handling" and was told it would arrive on time. It was warm enough here yesterday morning to put eggs out on the patio for Becky, Kirk and David to have an egg hunt. By the time they had finished, after we had dinner, it was very cold. Temperature here dropped rapidly yesterday afternoon. That was better than a tornado, at that.

Love, Mother

April 20, 1974 Saturday evening
Letter Number 12
38 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

First of all, before I forget it, I will mention that your Easter package for the kids arrived on Good Friday, and they were very pleased with the eggs and bunnies. They insisted on taking the bunnies to church with them on Sunday.

From several standpoints Easter Sunday was a huge success. The Easter breakfast brought in more than it ever has before. Last year we made about \$175, but this year it was about \$260. The attendance at church was about 150, which is more than double the usual attendance. The service lasted an hour and 15 minutes (there were four hymns, four anthems, and a trombone duet--and a short sermon!!). When I got up to preach, it was just about time for the benediction, so I didn't dally.

On the same ~~morning~~ ^{morning} that your package arrived, I got a letter from BU, indicating that my dissertation prospectus could not be approved, because I hadn't passed the qualifying exams. I knew there must be some mistake, because I passed all of them a couple of years ago. But I still felt that miserable pit in my stomach when I read the letter. I got right on the phone to my professor (Beck), and he had received a copy of the letter, and assured me that he was at fault; he hadn't gotten my grades properly recorded at the right office. So my panic turned into joy, as a matter of fact; he informed me that the prospectus has been ~~approved~~ ^{approved} by the graduate committee on outlines, which had rejected the prospectus as approved by Beck and Richardson. So finally, at long last, I now have the green light for this idea that I have been working on and refining for two years now.

We have been struggling with sickness here. The pinworm situation seems to be under control. But last Sunday Bonnie g began coming down with laryngitis, and by Monday it was very severe. She couldn't talk above a whisper. She carried a whistle around her neck to summon the kids (and me). Then she developed a cold. She dragged herself to the first session of her quilting class on Tuesday, and came home with a kit; for the next couple of days she nursed her cold, sat around cutting out the hundreds and hundreds of pieces for the quilt. It has a huge "tree of life" ~~design~~ ^{design} on it. Tonight we discovered Josiah running a fever. I'm really not complaining however--when I see what some folks have to go through. One of the fellows in my congregation had to have surgery to remove a bowel tumor. Several hours after they removed the stitches, he had a violent coughing spell, and the whole incision ripped open. By the way, while I'm on medical affairs, is Gantrisin good for sore throats? I was sure that you had perscribed it for us to use for that. But the MD we go to here ~~says~~ ^{says} that it's no good for "upper ~~respiratory~~ ^{respiratory} respiratory" ailments...which made me wonder if I had gotten your directions correctly.

When I last wrote I suggested that Bonnie might be in Indiana the last two weeks in June. But I had forgotten about Debbie's school still being in session until late in June. So they probably will not be out to Indiana much before you leave. And since you have such a heavy schedule until July 2, that's just as well. Will it be possible for you to stop in Massachusetts on your way back from Europe?

We have passed another transition point with Josiah; he now sits at the table for meals, instead of in his separate chair. And he does pretty well. It took a few days for him to learn that he has to leave other people's plates and food alone.

The post-Easter slump has really hit; there were only 11 at church tonight in Grafton. I hope there's not such a drop-off at Fairlawn in the morning.

I guess that's all the news from here.

LOVE

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
April 20, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

Spring is here today- can't say what we will have tomorrow.

Dad is out "sprucing" our small lawn. Ours is the only one on the court free of dandelions.

We read in the paper this week about the death of Harold Oliver. We have not so far, made any contact with Doris. Will send her a card today. Patty has recovered from her illness and is back working at St. Elizabeth and is living here in Lafayette.

We received a wedding invitation to a wedding next Saturday in Kentland. One of the girls Daddy delivered for the Paul Bower family is getting married. Of course, the wedding will be in Kentland at St. Joseph Church. The bride works in Lafayette and the groom is in Purdue and works part time at Home Hospital. We haven't decided yet whether we will attend.

We watched the J. Carson show the night B. Walters hosted the show. We particularly enjoyed hearing Sara McClenndon and Helen Thomas. One was asked what she would like to ask the President. She answered, "what happened to the 18 minute gap on the tape?" I am enclosing a copy of a letter which appeared the other evening in our local paper. I thought the last question rather sums up what many people are thinking. I think the outcome of the last Michigan election emphasizes that question.

Thursday evening we attended Ladies Night at Rotary, held at Purdue in the Ball Rooms. Al Stewart (retiring soon) was there to furnish a program with the Purdue Glee Club. He is a radical Nixon man and also his wife, a used to work (and I suppose still does) for the J. Birch Society. He told about Prayer Breakfast at the White House the Glee Club^{was} invited to attend. Of course, they were invited so they could furnish music. He related how many dignitaries were present and what a wonderful speech the Pres made. Billy Graham was among those present. He^(Al) besides a man sitting close to me who smoked a horrible smelling cigar the entire evening (I think it burned down just about 10 minutes before the program was over), made me want to go up-chuck. The two made me wish I had stayed home. Cigarette smoke I can tolerate, a sweet smell pipe is passable, but cigar smoke I cannot endure. Al announced at the end of the program that there were seats available in the chartered plane the Glee Club is using for their trip to Hawaii in May. I told Dad I could not stand to be in that man's presence for a week. If ever there was a flag waver, he is one of the worst, but he leaves the flag attached to his house out in all kinds of weather. He evidently does not know anything about courtesy to the flag.

Tomorrow morning I have to introduce a missionary couple who are going to bring a ^{message to a} large group of adults (who attend Sunday School- I am not sure they attend church). This couple worked in Bolivia and when they have acquired their Masters they will return to Bolivia. At present they are studying at Purdue. He is in Ag and she is in Home Ec. On Palm Sunday they appear^{ed} before a group in another class. I had thought we could take an offering for them but, tomorrow is the day the Bishop has set aside for all United Methodist Churches to take an offering for the tornado victims in Indiana. Even tho Indiana was declared a disaster area, the people who had business places in Monticello are having trouble getting money to rebuild. It is a long complicated story.

Hope you received the box before Easter.

Love,
Mother

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
April 28, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

First will answer your question about Gantrisin.. For many years Dad used Gantrisin and Penecillin while in Kentland. He used Syrup of Gantrisin for children because it was easier to get that down. However, he says for you to refer to the PDR (Physians' Desk Reference) 1974, page 1221. Meningococcal Meningitis acute otitis is due to H. influenza. In vitro sulfonamide sensitivity tests are not always reliable. So staphylococcus strep and other may be helpful- the proof of the puddin is the eating. I hope that answers your questions.

Mark called this morning and said Shirley had a bad sore throat. Dad had him to go a drug store and the Pharmacist called and he gave ~~her~~ ^{her two} Rx for her. Hope that takes care of her trouble.

Our trip at present is in flux. Our man called Friday and said he had to cancel because so many of the group had cancelled. I think they have to have a certain number to make up a tour. However, before we knew about his trip, we knew about one the Fribleys had planned that goes to India. I really wanted to go on that one, but because of School of Mission and because of Dad's schedule, thought we could not make it. However, I think we will be able to go with the Fribleys. Dad has to see someone at the Hospital tomorrow and since the Fribleys changed their departure date because of one of the women on our School Committee, their departure date isn't until June 28th. That will make us leave a few days earlier than we had planned, but we will get back in the States a little earlier. Will see what we can do about th making a stop at Shewsbury on our way home. (10)

Our 45th wedding anniversary is coming up the 25th (and yours will ^{be} a few days after that). Lea had the family come to Champaign last year, but we are planning to have them come here this year. Just hope the weather will fit, so we can use the patio. Since Annual Conference comes May 23, 24, 25, & 26th, we have be celebrating on the 19th. Since I am one of the members to the Annual Conference from our church, it is a little hard to try to have an anniversary celebration on the 26th and be at the Music Hall. Dad has been invited to attend a Retreat for the men of Trinity and he was considering going, when we thought about the conflict in dates for our Wedding Anniversary, unless of course, we decide to have it on June 2nd. I think Bob had a conflict on that date, so it seems there are three of us having conflicts. The Conference schedule shows it scheduled to run until 2:30 (that is the time for last Plenary Session to begin) so that pretty well eliminates our date. Since this will be our 45th (a little special) I wish we could have it on the 25th or 26th.

Enclosed you will find the picture which our minister, Robert Jackson gave to the local paper- Journal & Courier. That was published on April 20th. Also a clipping from a drug company- ^{publication} the one making Gantrisin I think. Back to the subject of Gantrisin, I know many families relied upon Gantrisin rather than anything else, for many kinds of infections, *while Dad was in Kentland.*

There is some question among the doctors who work in the Emergency Room about the insurance they have to carry. Dad has gone to the Insurance Company carrying his malpractice insurance to see just what his policy covers, then he was going to the Hospital to talk to the doctor who has taken charge of the E.M. Hope to know when he returns what the results of his visit will be.

At present we are in the midst of housecleaning. I took all the curtains and drapes to the dry cleaning place not far from here and have all re-hung and last night Dad used the scrubber on the family room floor- one section. He did the middle room last week.

Tonight he intends to finish the family room and perhaps tomorrow night, he will get our bedroom done.

We received our brochure from the Fribleys this morning with all the info about the trip to India, Nepal and Ceylon. The last two are optional. We will probably take them also. If we can go - Dad has to get someone to work ^{for} him 3 days (or nights, as the case may be) we will go with the Fribleys. They are having a party on May 15th for the group and we plan to attend- if we go.

Just wondered what you thought about the outcome of the M-S trial. It certainly gave the Republicans a big boost.

About the eggs which were included in the Easter box. If you haven't thrown them away, they could be kept for next year, since they were boiled & would keep indefinitely in refrigeration. However, if the children enjoyed them, more can be made next year. Akemi hid three dozen for Mark's children and I gave each one an egg carton and told them when each one got a dozen, that was the allotment. Shirley declined to take more than one dozen home, so I put the remainder in the refrigerator and we have eaten all but two or three. I think I will keep one or two just to see how long a boiled egg will keep.

A letter from Akemi this morning informs us that she has a job for the summer with the Memphis Conference VIP program (same as the past two years) and she will be working in Memphis with a United Methodist Church. She will get \$500 plus her board and room. I think many college students would be glad for such an opportunity.

Didn't know this was going to take so much room, or would have used another page.

So glad to know about your good news about your Dissertation. Just have to keep working. We will be very happy when you have finished and can be awarded your Ph.D. Mark told us last week one day when he stopped -was on a case in Tippecanoe County - that he had applied for a job with a law firm in Martinsville. You wouldn't remember him, but it goes under the name of McNutt -one time Governor of Indiana.

Hope you didn't miss the newspaper clipping which were included in the Easter box. Pictures of the damage done by the tornado. Mark had been to Monticello and he said you couldn't believe, unless you could see it, what Monticello looks like. The inside of the Court House collapsed. All that stands are the stone walls.

Love,
Mother

Indications: Acute, recurrent or chronic urinary tract infections (primarily pyelonephritis, pyelitis and cystitis) due to susceptible organisms (usually *E. coli*, *Klebsiella-Aerobacter*, *Staphylococcus aureus*, *Proteus mirabilis*, and, less frequently, *Proteus vulgaris*) in the absence of obstructive uropathy or foreign bodies.

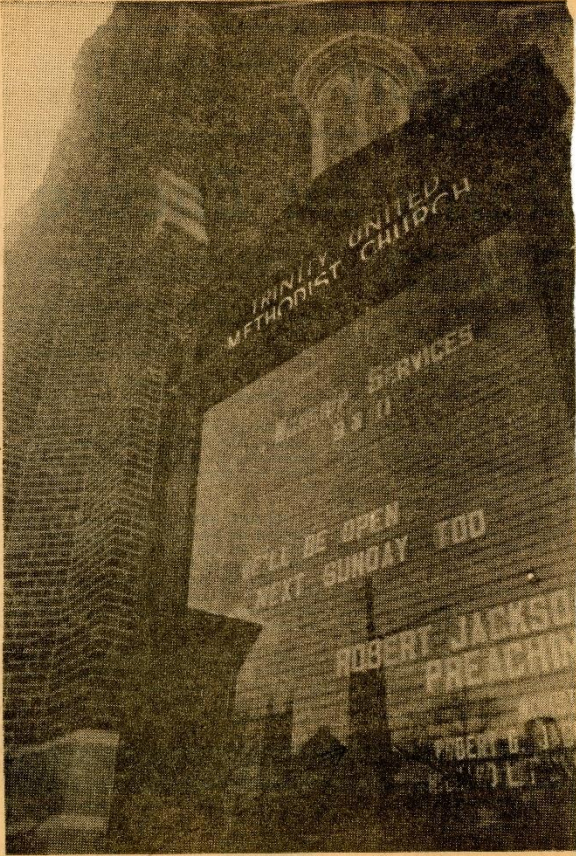
Meningococcal meningitis prophylaxis when sulfonamide-sensitive group A strains are known to prevail in family groups or larger closed populations. (The prophylactic usefulness of sulfonamides when group B or C infections are prevalent is not proven and in closed population groups may be harmful.)

In acute otitis media due to *H. influenzae* when used concomitantly with adequate doses of penicillin.

Trachoma. Inclusion conjunctivitis. Nocardiosis. Chancroid. Toxoplasmosis as adjunctive therapy with pyrimethamine. Malaria due to chloroquine-resistant strains of *Plasmodium falciparum*, when used as adjunctive therapy.

Important note: *In vitro* sulfonamide sensitivity test.

The reflection is of the Baptist Church, one block east of Trinity.



A Subtle Reminder

Most churches on Easter Sunday were jammed as Christians came out to rejoice in the resurrection of Jesus Christ. Many regular church attenders quipped that they had a chance to see some people they hadn't seen since Christmas, the second major Christian festival. The Rev. Robert Jackson of Trinity United Methodist decided to remind his parishioners about church attendance with this brief admonition — "We'll Be Open Next Sunday Too." (Staff Photo)

May 2, 1974 Thursday evening
Letter Number 13
38 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

First of all, many thanks for the check which you sent to Fairlawn; it is greatly appreciated. The Easter collection helped our situation somewhat; the treasurer was able to pay \$500 dollars on the oil bill. Hopefully, by the time the next heating season comes, that bill will be all wiled out. Also, during this summer, we're ~~planning~~ planning to do some work in the sanctuary which will help the heating situation. The ceiling is to be lowered, and new window ~~saxx~~ casings will be put in.

Last week I was able to get the rough ~~2~~ draft of chapters I, II, and III all typed, and I drove to Boston and handed them in to Dr. Beck; 57 pages. A friend of mine who just completed his Dissertation work (in geography) told me that his writing had to go ~~thru~~ through about six revisions, so when I say "rough draft" of these first three chapters, I mean just that.

Last Friday there was a rummage sale at the church, and we got some good deals on clothes. I got four dress shirts (two of them I'm sure hadn't been worn at all), three sports jackets, two pairs of trousers (semi-dressy), and a pull-over blue sweater. Bonnie got several things too. It cost more to have all the stuff dry cleaned than to buy it. There were three or four suits that I wanted to buy, but ~~saxx~~ everything about them fit me except the pants. Long enough, but for someone much fatter. If Bonnie had tried to alter them, the pockets in the back would have overlapped!

The other evening we went to "Candidates Night". Up until then, all the names of people running for Selectman, school committee, town meeting moderator, etc., were just names. But seeing them all together, discussing the issues, really helped a great deal. We now have very clear ideas on who to vote for.

As far as the Mitchell-Stans trial is concerned--it looks as if the jury simply had to make a choice as to who to believe, and John Dean lost. But if this makes the Watergate prosecutors strengthen their efforts, then it will serve a useful purpose. I think that it would be a good idea to make a compilation of all the "expletive deleted" and have them bound in gold and sent to Billy Graham. "Expletive", after all, is just a fancy word for obscenity or profanity--or cuss word. Nixon is ~~saxx~~ such a phoney, pretending to be a sponsor of holiness.

We had some excitement here the other evening. At 12:30 at night a car ran into a utility pole on Rt. 9--just a block over from us. We had just turned out ~~the~~ the light when we heard the crash. The driver walked away from the crash. The car had hit the pole--the point of impact was the right rear door. But the roof was caved in and the windshield flattened. Any rider would have been severely injured. The pole was severed right at the ground, and was standing on the pavement about ten feet out into the road. The next morning at breakfast we told Debbie what had happened, and then she and I walked over to see the crew putting in the new pole. Seeing something like that really makes you appreciate the power which a speeding auto has.

I'm getting a break this weekend. Last Sunday the Church School superintendent suggested that the kids take the church service this next Sunday--even the sermon. I'm certainly not going to turn down an offer like that! But of course I still have the Grafton service to do. Bonnie is going to be away part of the weekend. She has ~~as~~ a ministers' wives ~~rx~~ retreat, and will leave here in the morning (Friday), and will be back late Saturday. It's up in New Hampshire. So I'm babysitter for the duration.

I guess that's all the news from here.

LOVE

May 2, 1974

Dear Virginia,

Glad to get your note the other ~~day~~ day. I was surprised by your remark that ~~you~~ you are toying with the idea of joining the Episcopal ~~the~~ church. Why not the Congregationa~~k~~ church, with the new pastor?

I saw Gary Wait the other day, and he mentioned that you had dropped in to ~~see~~ see him. He is moving to Vermont (he'll have a post office box at Hartford), but he is not taking a church. I think he has a job of some kind though, and he is going to concentrate on ~~h~~ getting his doctorate finished.

We have decided against coming to Rockport during this ~~the~~ summer. Bonnie is going to take the ~~kins~~ kids to Indiana late in June and be gone for a while, 2 or 3 weeks or more. That will give me a little more opportunity to work here at home on the dissertation. I am planning to take some vacation time late in August, but I'd like to spend most of that time on dissertation. I can graduate in January if I get the first draft of the whole thing done by October. How likely this is I don't know. In any case, I'm aiming for a February deadline, which would put my graduation next May.

I am sorry to hear that all of the medical experts weren't able to find the problem with the pain you have. But I suppose that it is a blessing that there is a drug that works to help you endure the situation.

We are wondering about the trip to Vermont which you mentioned, with your swing ~~through~~ through here. Please let us know when ~~that~~ that will be. We will be away June 6-9, but other than that we'll be here t o welcome you with open arms.

LOVE

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
May 6, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

* Yesterday was a rather busy day, until 5 PM when I went to bed. We had invited the Nigerian student who is studying at Purdue (on a Rockefeller Fellowship) in Economics. His wife is studying Pharmacy in Nigeria and he said it would take her longer to finish if she came to Purdue, so she is coming for a 3 month visit with him in June. Unfortunately we (most/I will be away from home) when she comes, but we figure we will get a chance to meet her in August. We also invited our Associate Pastor and the daughter - Jr High School - to come to dinner. We had a Chinese dinner which our Associate Pastor - Rev. Richard Pickering who is called Rick, thinks is marvelous. He - Rick - lives with the music director - (hired last June for one year - but who I am sure will remain with Trinity for another year or so) - in the parsonage which was occupied by one of our former pastors. We now just have two ministers and a music director who is not a minister. One of the members of our Adm Board called them the Odd Couple.

Yesterday a class of 21 young people were confirmed and the service was written around their participation in the whole service. Instead of the adult choir, the Chapel Choir - that group of young people - furnished the special music and used Sister Janet's version of The Lord's Prayer. Joe (Nigerian) was sitting between Dad and me and he could hardly keep from joining in with the special numbers. Since he is from Nigeria he was raised in the English Church. I told him Methodist was originally in the Church of England - that is Wm Wesley was a priest in the Church of England originally.

Having spent some time last week giving Dad a hand or two in getting some spring cleaning done, and preparing the vegetables for the dinner Sunday, and being on the go from the time I got up until we took Joe back to his apartment, I felt I had had all I needed for one day, so at 5 took a hot bath and got into bed. This morning I feel fine.

Mark didn't get the job with the McNutt firm in Martinsville. He still has his office in the Indiana Bank Tower. He will be appearing in Tippecanoe Court the 13th and possibly the 14th & 15th of this month. We plan to spend one day (the 13th, in Court watching the proceedings). Shirley has recovered from her sore t.

On the 15th we will visit with the Fribleys to meet the group we will be going with and make arrangements to fly back to Boston on our return. Will let you know in plenty of time when you are to meet us.

Weather here as usual gives us surprises daily. Yesterday it was warm enough to go to church without wraps. This morning when I got up at 7 it was about 40 and frost is predicted for tonight. Our dogwood is in full bloom and our guests yesterday thought the ravine and all the blossoms were beautiful. Just hope we have a nice day for the 19th. Just wish you folks could be with us for our 45th. (dislike having to celebrate such a special occasion on another date, but since our Annual Conference interferes, there is nothing much I can do about it). Maybe next year I won't be a member of A. C. Was asked last week to serve on the Pension Development Fund for North Indiana Conference. Seems we are in trouble financially (that Fund is) since the merger with the former EUB. Their plan seems not to have had as much money in it and to bring those former EUBs up to the level our former Methodists had is going to take quite a financial campaign.

Have some Minutes to copy for the last School of Mission Committee I attended. Since there is an Ex Comm Meeting Wednesday - at which time I can pass out the minutes without using postage, thought I would take advantage of the situation.

Love, mother

(over)

* Their Church Women United, who have a program called Foster Relatives, we are offering hospitality and any assistance possible to this Nigerian student - Joseph Fabayo.

May 10, 1974 Friday morning
Letter Number 14
38 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

According to the current issue of Newsweek magazine, Nixon's release of the transcripts has turned out to be a major blunder--for Nixon politically, that is. He had hoped that the transcripts would appear to be such a mountain of material, that it would be unfair to press for anything else. But he didn't count on so many people being so appalled by what the tapes revealed. I was visiting a little old lady in the North Grafton parish; she is a life-long, staunch Republican, and has consistently defended Nixon over the past couple of years. But during our visit she brought up the matter of the transcripts, and she admitted that they had greatly disillusioned her about Nixon....so much so that she doesn't intend to vote anymore at all (she had voted for Nixon). She said that the transcripts show him to be so "base"---her word, not mine (although I must admit, it's a very good one). I was so amazed at her change in attitude. Then the other day when the Chicago Tribune withdrew its support for Nixon, I was dumbfounded. (Only those of us who read far it for years know what a development this is.) Having the Tribune suggest that Nixon should resign is somewhat like Vatican Radio suggesting that Pope Paul should resign!! When you read the transcripts, it becomes "perfectly clear" why folks have for years suggested that Tricky Dick was a good title for Nixon. And you can't help but ~~im~~ imagine that the tapes which Nixon is now so firmly refusing to turn over must contain some extremely incriminating material. I predict that, in years to come, Bartlett's Familiar Quotations will list two things under Richard Nixon: (1)"I am not a crook"; (2)"expletive deleted". Jail to the Chief!!!!

We are glad to hear that you are planning to stop back this way on your way home from abroad. Bonnie should be home by the time you're scheduled to arrive back in the states. Sorry that we can't be with you for your 45th anniversary celebrations. I very vividly remember our trip out for your 40th. It hardly seems possible that five years have gone by.

Bonnie's mother is coming out here by train the first week in June, to take care of the kids while we go to Conference. From the description of the trip in her letter, she's going to have to change trains over and over, but she'll be arriving in Worcester. Our Conference is being held the same place as last year...about a three hour drive from here. We're having trouble finding a lay person from Fairlawn who can go. We have one promising lead. But if all else fails, Bonnie will do it again---although we prefer to have someone who is a permanent member of this congregation.

I don't recall whether I've mentioned to you or not: I've started a Bible study here at Fairlawn. Just two ~~persons~~ persons beside myself. We meet ~~x~~ once a week for an hour and a half. We're reading through the book of Genesis. So far, after four sessions, we're up to chapter 10---that's where we'll begin next time. Last time, after finishing the story of the flood, I read excerpts from the ancient Akkadian flood story (over a thousand years older than Genesis), which has so many interesting parallels to the Genesis account. The two gals in the "class" were quite fascinated.

We keep having excitement around here. Last week it was the late-night car crash; this week it was a bank robbery...~~x~~ there is a bank just around the corner from the church, where I do some of my business. Monday morning it was held up. I was on my way to vote (town elections) and noticed the swarm of police cars around the bank and in the area. And overhead the state police helicopter was ~~assist~~ assisting in the manhunt. So far, no one has been caught. They got about \$8000, but then dropped a bag with about \$5000 when they were fleeing.

We're all well around here. Til next time.....

LOVE

May 10, 1974

Dear Virginia,

We received your ~~latest~~ latest letter, and are sorry to hear that you ~~won't~~ won't be coming this way. But it sounds like a very rewarding reunion you ~~have~~ have coming up. Please don't hesitate to write and suggest coming up here. If we're booked up with other things, we'll let you know, of course. But Bonnie loves to have an excuse to get to Rockport, so she would come get you.

I can't help savoring every day the new reactions to the transcripts---the Republican newspaper after ~~another~~ another abandoning Nixon. The ~~Chicago~~ Chicago Tribune especially. I grew up in northern Indiana, and that was one of the two papers which we read religiously (which is why, when I left for college, I was a raving Republican). I remember reading recently in the New Republic that for months and months the Tribune declined to even print Watergate news. It just ignored the whole mess, or put it on back pages somewhere. And now, to have it suggest that Nixon resign--that's something. I am a little worried, from the standpoint that Nixon is increasingly going to be alone and isolated; his paranoia is going to ~~intensify~~ intensify. Newsweek reports that he had included a vicious attack on the press and news media in the ~~speech~~ speech he gave when he released the transcripts, but that it was removed at the last minute when Republicans in congress were asked to read the advance text. They were shocked by the tone of it, and pleaded that it be modified, which it was. I read something else recently which gives me pause. Try to think ahead: what will Nixon be like as a martyr evicted from the White House? As a tragic and pitied character will he be a focal point for sympathy (Agnew, recall, was recently giving a standing ovation in a theatre)? And what will he be able to do with such feelings on the part of some people. What I guess I'm saying is this: will Nixon, in fact, be politically dead after an impeachment and conviction (if it comes to that)?

It should be an interesting summer.

LOVE

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
May 14, 1974

Dear David, Bonnie, D, & J,

^{in which} Yesterday we attended - or rather we sat in on a trial/Mark and a friend of his from the Attorney General's office, are defendants for the State. Mark and his friend came out briefly last night and Mark wanted me to come down again today. I may if I can get things done first that I have to do. They are coming out for dinner. Dad won't be here, since he will be attending a medical meeting (and his steak is already paid). He will probably get home before Mark and friend leave. After the case is over, will let you know all the details.

Dad and I have come to the conclusion that we want to give our bodies to Indiana University School of Medicine and I am going to request no funeral, but a memorial service. I think the same will be done for Dad. I know this may sound a little macabre, but when you stop to think about it, too few people make any provisions and if any good can come from research I would rather that would happen, than to be put into an expensive vault. We hope this meets with your approval.

We have been hoping for good weather Sunday, but the way things are going now, we keep getting storms and rain, etc., so if we do not get a break in the weather by Sunday, our party will be in the house. Just wish you could be here.

Thanks for the card, which came with your letter yesterday. There must have been too much mail for Mothers Day last week. I noticed the card was mailed on the 8th and the letter on the 10th.

Finally got the Root Canal finished at Bill Corbin's office. Received a card from Logan today reminding us that we have appointments at his office next Tuesday. Dad will keep his appointment, but that day a group of women from Trinity are coming here to help me make School of Mission packets and we will probably work most of the day. Anyway, since seeing Bill Corbin, I do not need another appointment now. (we met through Church Women U)

Sunday we took the Nigerian student to church with us. We had read in the bulletin last Sunday that there would be a reception after church ~~May 12th~~. When we read the bulletin on the 12th we discovered the reception was to follow the concert the choir was giving in the evening. We had not planned to attend the concert. We had asked Joe (Nigerian student) to go out to dinner with us. All the places we wanted to go to were filled and there were lines waiting outside the buildings, so we came home and fried chicken and potatoes and made slaw and that was our dinner. By the time Joe was ready to return to his apartment - Dad took him - I was ready to take a nice long rest and nothing could have induced me to attend the concert. Just hope they had a nice crowd. If we had known the reception would follow the concert, we would not have mentioned taking Joe to dinner, but would have come home and had a sandwich, then gone back to the apartment where Joe lives and would have taken him to the concert. Just didn't work out that way.

Tell Debbie we are presently feeding a mama racoon and I imagine one of these evenings she will be bringing her little racoons to see us. That happens every year.

There is to be a Retreat in Indianapolis for United Methodist Men. It is May 17, 18 and 19. Since Dad wants to be home the evening of the 18th- because John will be here- he is going with our minister- who cannot stay for the entire Retreat-has a wedding on Sat- so he and Dad are going together.

Tomorrow night we go to the Fribleys to meet the group we will be going with to India. After that, will be able to tell you when we will expect to be back in USA.

Love
Mother

DR. H. C. FRIELEY
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
100 NORTH SECOND STREET
KENTLAND, INDIANA 47906
May 12, 1956

Dear David, Brenda, D. & J.

Yesterday we attended - or rather we sat in on a trial and a friend of his from the Attorney General's office, are detained for the State. Mark and his friend came out briefly last night and Mark wanted me to come home today. I may if I can get things done first that I have to do. They are coming out for dinner. Had won't be here, since he will be attending a medical meeting (and his steak is already paid). He will probably get home before Mark and friend leave. After the case is over, will let you know all the details.

Pat and I have come to the conclusion that we want to give our bodies to Indiana University School of Medicine and I am going to request no funeral, but a memorial service. I think the same will be done for Pat. I know this may sound a little strange, but when you stop to think about it, too few people make any provisions and if any good can come from research I would rather that would happen, than to be put into an expensive vault. We hope this meets with your approval.

We have been hoping for good weather Sunday, but the way things are going now, we keep getting storms and rain, etc., so if we do not get a break in the weather by Sunday, our party will be in the house. What wish you could be here.

Thanks for the card, which came with your letter yesterday. There must have been too much mail for Mother's Day last week. I noticed the card was mailed on the 8th and the letter on the 10th. Finally got the Root Canal finished at Bill Gordon's office. Received a card from Logan today reminding us that we have appointments at his office next Tuesday. We will keep his appointment, but that day a group of women from Trinity are coming here to help me make School of Medicine patients and we will probably work most of the day. Anyway, since seeing Bill Gordon, I do not need another appointment now. (We met through Church Women U.) Sunday we took the Michigan student's church with a reservation. We had lunch in the cafeteria last Sunday that there would be a reservation after church (1:30). When we read the bulletin on the 12th we discovered the reservation was to follow the concert the choir was giving in the evening. We had not planned to attend the concert. We had asked Joe (Michigan student) to go out to dinner with us. All the places we wanted to go to were filled and there were lines waiting outside the buildings, so we came home and tried chicken and potatoes and made stew and that was our dinner. By the time Joe was ready to return to his apartment - had forgotten - I was ready to take a nice long rest and nothing could have induced me to attend the concert. Just hope they had a nice crowd. If he had known the reservation would follow the concert, we would not have mentioned taking Joe to dinner, but would have come home and had a sandwich, then gone back to the apartment where Joe lives and would have taken him to the concert. Just didn't work out that way.

All babies we are presently feeding a name record and I imagine one of these evenings she will be bringing her little record to see us. That happens every year. There is to be a retreat in Indianapolis for United Methodist Men. It is May 17, 18 and 19. Since Dad wants to be home the evening of the 18th because John will be here, he is going with our minister, who can not stay for the entire retreat - has a wedding on Sat. so he and Dad are going together.

May 20, 1974 Monday morning
Letter Number 15
38 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

begins

First of all: Happy Anniversary. I hope you have a happy day, and I'm sorry that we can't be around to help you celebrate. It's hard telling when I'll be in Indiana next; Bonnie should be leaving for the midwest about a month from now. Our Conference ~~beginns~~ in less than three weeks.

Last Wednesday I went in to BU to confer with Dr. Beck about my first three chapters, and his reaction was quite favorable. He thinks that I have made a very strong beginning on the dissertation. So I was very pleased with that reaction. I had visions of having to make all sorts of changes and rewriting. He did have some suggestions to make, but nothing major. The acid test comes this week however. I'm going to Boston again, this time to confer with the second reader, Dr. Richardson, who has a reputation for being harder to ~~please~~ please. In any case, I've already begun ~~working on~~ writing on the next chapter, chapter 4. This by far will be the section of the dissertation requiring extensive research, so I don't have any idea how long it is going to take to get it done. But with church activities dropping off during the summer, I should have some more time, especially with Bonnie and the kids gone.

Last Thursday the Over-60's group at Fairlawn ~~went~~ went on an outing. There is in Grafton a clock museum called the Willard House. Several generations of clockmakers lived there back in the 18th & 19th centuries, and it has been restored. And it's all very charming--if you like that sort of thing. And it provided a nice break in the routine for the group--we usually meet at the church and have speakers, films, etc. There were, however, two unfortunate things about the trip: (1) there is a gift shop at the Willard house, and (2) Bonnie ~~went~~ went along for the trip--and wandered into the gift shop. Her current preoccupation is ~~quitting~~ quilting, and ~~there~~ there were some quilts on sale. One of them is unfinished, but was started (so the sales-~~woman~~ woman said) about 1852. So Bonnie bought it (\$30). She is still plodding away on the Tree of Life quilt. It's going to be called The Impeachment Quilt....since she plans to work on it while watching the impeachment hearings on TV. The crazy-quilt that she made last year she calls her Watergate Quilt, since she worked on it while watching those ~~hearings~~ hearings.

Yesterday we had a District Conference. Thank goodness those are rare, because it certainly was dull. One speaker had everyone stand up, stretch and ~~clap~~ clap our hands--he said the woman sitting next to him had remarked that the meeting was like a funeral! One of the speakers was Bonnie; she was speaking to explain the Minister's Wives Association, and a couple of things they're pressing for at Conference this year. Bonnie was quite nervous about speaking to such a large gathering, but she did very well. Today she is rather washed out; she got so engrossed in the newspaper, and I was sitting here typing, we forgot about the time, and Debbie missed her ~~high~~ bus. So Bonnie has driven her to school.

I'm glad that all the clamor for Nixon's resignation has died down; I want to see the impeachment process carried out. And it would appear that the inquiry is being carried out with calm and reasonableness. I keep hearing about Nixon and his lawyers using various delaying tactics--which doesn't square with Nixon's appeal that one year of watergate is enough. The whole thing would be a lot closer to resolution if Nixon hadn't been doing so much foot-dragging. I still hope he (Nixon) can hang in there one way or another until the end of his term, so that we won't get Ford. There's hope for a brand new beginning with the election in 1976--but if Ford becomes President soon, I just can't imagine him being defeated in 1976.

I guess that's enough news and opinion from here.

LOVE

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
May 21, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

To say the least the past week has been a busy one and the way it is beginning today (also includes yesterday) there is no let-up. John and Lea and Bob came on Saturday afternoon and we all enjoyed one of our favorite meals- corn bread, beans with ham and slaw. I had prepared baked steak and chicken which were in the freezer and made all the other things that could be made on Fri or Sat, so getting the meal on Sunday was more or less putting things in the oven. We went to nine o'clock service and had everything practically ready to serve before 12. Mark and his family came at 11:30 and we were ~~down~~ at the table by 12. Bob and Lea left in the middle of the afternoon, but the rest stayed for supper. John didn't return to Chicago until Monday.

Conference is this week and 6 women came today to help me with the folders that will be used at School of Mission. They got 534 finished, with the exception of the things that have to be glued to the cover (the Purpose and a Symbol). The ones we didn't get finished were taken home by three of the women which they will finish at home as they have time. There were 800 plus folders to be done. Now I have to start on banners, but after such a hectic week-end and the work today, after the group left, I decided after putting the house back in order to call it enough for one day. Dad had a dental appointment with Dr. Logan this afternoon, then a meeting at the Home Hospital tonight, so had a chance just to completely relax for a while. Dad attended Rotary for lunch and our group went to the MCL Cafeteria, so didn't have to do any cooking today.

We are booked to fly from New York to Boston on the July 23rd or 24th- will look it up later- that material is all upstairs right now- and will fly to Indianapolis on the 29th. We won't get into Boston until 8:16^{PM} if the plane is on time and if that is too late, we will stay in a motel in Boston for the night and you can pick us up the next day. - Just look up the date we will arrive in Boston- it will be the 23rd. Or we could rent a car and drive to Shrewsbury. Let us know what you would prefer us to do.

We had a very nice day together Sunday, but the weather did not cooperate for a patio dinner. As a matter of fact, it was rather chilly and look-like rain until very late in the afternoon. Yesterday, weatherwise was perfect. Today we had sunshine in the morning and by the middle of the afternoon a storm was brewing and it sounded like there was a thunder and lightning storm directly over 118 Juniper Court. Dad came home from Kentland and said he had driven thru a hard rain. We have had rain all evening. The Dogwood blossoms are all about gone. Tomorrow I will have to begin working on banners. Annual Conf begins for me at 11 Am on Thursday and will not end until the last Plenary Session Sunday afternoon.

John brought us the book about Nixon and his men- it is called, "All the President's Men." I am beginning to read it, but haven't had much time. Will take it with me on the trip if I can't get it read before we leave. Lea and Bob brought me something I had been wanting- a steam cooker. It is supposed to be great for cooking rice and steaming vegetables. The Nigerian student sent us a wall placard and it reads LOVE MAKES A HOUSE A HOME, and on the back he attached a note wishing us a happy anniversary. Incidentally you will get a package marked "do not open until May 31."

Must get to bed- have much to get done tomorrow, since Thursday until Sunday afternoon, all I will be thinking about will be Conference sessions.

Love, Mother

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
May 22, 1974

Page #2

On Monday last week Dad and I went to the Tippecanoe County Court Room to watch the proceedings Mark (and another lawyer from the Attorney General's office) was participating in. The defendant was suing the State for \$250,000.00. When I heard her lawyer present her case, as far as I was concerned, she was making a suit against the wrong party. The story was that she and two children were with a friend- her's that is- and her lawyer made a point that they were not just friends, but he was her boy friend (a statement the man denied when Mark questioned him later). It turns out that after the accident and the woman was injured so badly she was in the hospital about a year, then in a nursing home, her boy friend married another woman. At any rate her suit should have been against the boy friend, because it was his fault that the accident occurred. Her lawyer took several days to present her case. Mark and his friend used about a third of that time and when the jury came in with a verdict, the woman lost her suit against the State. I went back one day and spent about an hour watching, but the woman's lawyer was taking up so much time presenting his side of the case, and it was very boring, I left. I was sorry I didn't get to see Mark in action, but since he and his friend won the case for the State, I was rather pleased. I felt sorry for the woman because she (I think) now is on Welfare, but it would have been ridiculous for the State to grant her \$250,000 when there really wasn't a case against the State. The driver of the car was driving too fast, from the evidence Mark and his friend presented and he also (the driver) said he didn't see any warning signs about a curve. He claimed there was a car coming which blinded him. He ran off the pavement, across the road and hit a tree head-on. The woman was not using the seat belts, was sitting as close to the driver as possible and her two children in the back of the car didn't have their seat belts fastened and both were injured. Mark said he had several persons who have travelled that road and some who live in that vicinity who all testified to the fact the signs were all there. The trial was not over until Friday at 8:30 PM and it began on Monday. Mark had told Shirley he thought it would be finished by Thursday, but after the trial had started, he and his friend both said - they came out here two evenings- it was going to take longer than they had anticipated. Another chapter about the woman was she had been married 5 times. One or two husbands had been lost by death and the others by divorce. Presently she is a widow. She had two bones broken in her right leg and two bones broken in her right arm and a ruptured spleen, which had to be removed as soon as they could get her to the hospital. When Mark got the man in a corner when he had him on the witness stand, Mark heard later that he was heard to call Mark (expletive deleted). (the man)

We have had one sunny day this week, Monday. Today we are still having rain. We took our typhoid shots yesterday, so both feel a little under today.

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court -
West Lafayette, Ind 47906

Dear D, B, D, J,

Our Annual Conference ended today at about noon. The final part was the ordination of Elders. Nine were ordained today. My part of attending Conference began at 10 o'clock on Thursday morning and the last committee meeting I had to attend ended at midnight last night. We did get all business wound up in Conference last night, so no business today. Just the worship and ordination. Ed McClure, who has been in Kentland since before we left there is being sent to Pendleton- just south of Anderson and just on the border of South Conference. I rather think he was glad for a chance to get out of Kentland. A young man by the name of Jack Hartman follows him to Kentland. We are getting a new D. S. this year and I think it will be an improvement over what we have had. The young man (not a minister, but a graduate from a school of music) was organist for Conference this year and he is director of music at Trinity. Our new Conference Director seemed to keep things moving along pretty well- and our new Bishop is quite capable, so I think those two kept us from having to have an afternoon session today. By the way, Bishop Raines and Mrs. Raines attended Conference and Bishop Raines participated in the ordination ceremony. Yesterday Bishop Rainse mentioned that he is getting cataracts on his eyes. Eventually the condition will have to be corrected by surgery.

You have mentioned from time to time in your letters something about T. D. He keeps saying, "let us get W. G. behind us." But who is keeping it before us all the time? I think he is trying to get the public sympathetic toward him, but I think his last attempt- like editing the tapes did him no good. From what we get from the bureaus who take polls, he is losing in popularity.

We are still having brisk weather here, but for the time being we are not having rain. There was a big "to do" about the race at Indianapolis, but it was run today. Last winter when we were admonished to conserve on gas, someone made the remark, if the 500 is held, there is no shortage. It was held, but I think the people who took a loss were the hotel and motel keepers. People didn't book week-ends, as in the past, but just came for the day. Speaking of conservation, last winter we set our thermostats back- used the fire place and also Dad set the water heaters back and he thinks that saves us as much as on anything. We pay so much a month and at the end of the year- our year ends at the first of June- and this time our bill is only \$5.11. We pay \$60 a month. We also got the good news on our bill that next payment- to be made by July 11 will be only \$59.00.

Have been elected (was elected at Conference) to serve on the Pension Development Fund. That is a Board to raise the pension level. The minister who is President of the Board came to me at Conference and congratulated me and told me he was glad to have me on the Board. Next meeting June 11th, which reminds me how much I have to get done before we leave for vacation, which has to be done before Regional School June 16th to 21st- then School of Mission June 23rd to June 27. The Dean is going to let me off 1/2 day, so we can make our plane on the 28th.

*Love
Mother*

early

For ministers of course

June 3, 1974 Monday afternoon
Latter Number 16
38 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01945

Dear Folks,

This week will be a change of pace--that is, we'll be leaving for Conference on Thursday morning; it's being held the same place as last year--about a two hour drive from here....a little more, at only 55 miles per hour. Bonnie's mother had been scheduled to arrive on Tuesday evening, but she had to change her plans because Antrak changed its schedule. So she'll ~~be~~ arrive by bus on Wednesday morning. We have had dreary wet weather for the last couple of weeks, but today is beautiful, and the radio says more of the same for Tues. and Wed. I hope that doesn't mean that we'll be back in bad weather for Conference. Last year the weather was perfect the whole time, and I'd like to have a repeat of that.

I'm continuing to make decent progress on Chapter 4 (what the ancient church fathers had to say about Genesis 1:28a and related texts), but there were a lot of church fathers, so progress is slow. It's interesting research. The church fathers had a tendency to champion virginity and celibacy, so they ran head on into Genesis 1:28a, and they used a variety of arguments to get around it. So far I've covered the opinions of ~~St.~~ Clement of Rome, Barnabas, Justin Martyr, Irenaeus of Lyons, Tertullian, Cyprian, and Clement of Alexandria. Many others of their era I have discovered made no mention of the fertility texts in the writings, so of course I don't deal with them in the dissertation. Last week I went to Boston to see Dr. Richardson, my second reader. I told you that he had a reputation for being harder to please; when I walked into his office I saw that he had three pages of notes that he made on ~~my~~ what I had submitted to him (i.e., a copy of the first three chapters). So my heart sank; I thought he was really going to cut my material to pieces. But when he got through with the three pages of notes, he had made comments only on chapter 2--and most of his comments were on my detailed ~~analysis~~ analysis of the Hebrew text of the biblical verses which I'm using (i.e., Genesis 1:28a and others). I asked him what he had to say about chapters 1 and 3 (the ones I was really worried about the most), and he replied that he found nothing that he wanted to ~~make~~ comment on--in other words, they're OK, he approves of my basic method and approach.

In a recent issue of The New Republic I found the following comment, which sums up my worry pretty well:

We aren't at all certain the Democrats will win in 1976. They have no discernible organized doctrine. They are split. Republicans elected Hayes despite the Grant scandals, and Coolidge despite the Harding scandals. Jerry Ford is just the likeable mediocrity the country, suffering a guilt complex, could rally around after ousting Mr. Nixon.

So I'm still hoping that Nixon can hang on until the end of his term. Bonnie doesn't agree with me; she'd like to have him resign after he's impeached.

This last weekend both the N. Grafton and Fairlawn churches held their children's day programs. So on Saturday evening, instead of the usual 15 or so in church, we had 71. At Fairlawn there were 115. I have been conducting a Confirmation class since about Easter time; 2 kids from Fairlawn, 5 from N. Grafton. All seven joined the church.

This last week I went over to Holy Cross College in Worcester, and asked if I could have library privileges there, since they have a pretty good collection of works by the church fathers. They were most kind and cooperative, so now I can drive over there (15 minutes)--much better than having to go to Boston for books. I was afraid of being told that I've have to pay a "facilities use fee", but that didn't happen. One of my next hurdles is getting into Harvard's library, because I'm sure that no one else has some of the books that I need--I'm not even sure if they will.

That's all from here.

LOVE

June 3, 1974

Dear Virginia,

We got your letter with the description of the "kooks". I was surprised to know that Mr. Higgins' wife has such a sober analysis of the situation, i.e., calling it junk.

I was asked to participate in the Memorial Day ceremonies here in Shrewsbury, but I declined. I also declined to give any reasons. Some fellow dropped by the house here to ask me, and I just said, "I don't think I'll be able to this year." I perhaps gave the impression that we were planning to be out of town (which, of course we weren't) but I let the impression stand. As it was I spent Memorial Day writing on my dissertation, and I'm glad I didn't have to take time to participate in the parade or whatever.

It is still uncertain whether we'll get to Rockport this summer. I'm still hoping to make the October deadline for the first draft of my dissertation, which means that I'm going to have to keep working intensively. I am planning on a couple of weeks of vacation time in late August, so maybe a day trip (or overnight) to Rockport will be possible then. But I might at that time really be pushing on dissertation. Remains to be seen.

Watergate is certainly getting thrilling, with the Supreme Court now about to decide on the tapes. If Nixon refuses to abide by a ruling of the court, I rather imagine that he'll be run out of office. O how I would like to see that happen--what satisfaction it would afford. But the price is too high, Virginia: Ford until 1980. But do you know what, if Nixon isn't ousted until after January 20 of next year, Ford could serve until 1984! What a ghastly thought. If Ford becomes president anytime between now and next January 20, he could only run on his own once (since the constitution bars anyone serving more than two terms or ten years). Maybe that's what Nixon is delaying so much!! Although I really don't believe that.

I don't think I have any more news or opinion to pass on.

LOVE

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
June 11, 1974

Dear David, et al

At Annual Conference my name was added to the list of members on the Ministers Pension Development Fund Board of Trustees. Today I attended the first meeting held since Conference. I am the only woman on the Board. The Ex Comm met at 9 AM and the full Board at 10. The Chairperson suggested that we meet until all business was finished, then go our separate ways. That was agreeable to all present. I stopped a few minutes in Logansport to see a friend, then came on home and was home by a little after 3. There is a meeting of the Adm Board of Trinity at 7:30 this evening, and since I am a member of that Board, plan to attend. We are going to vote on something that has already been done, but to make it official, the Chr of the Board called a meeting. We voted at our last meeting to give the Chr the privilege of calling meetings only when necessary.

The matter to be voted on tonight is the new D. S.'s office. You can remember when the District parsonage was built. Well, it seems the new D. S. wasn't happy about having his office (and really the house isn't adequate for home and office) in his home, and since Trinity has the room in the Education Building, his new office is located there. I had heard that he was going to have his office at Trinity and at Annual Conference heard a comment about it being done without the approval of the Adm Bd. I asked our senior pastor about it. He assured me that the Board of Trustees and the Pres., of the Adm Bd were in on it and in fact had their full approval. Tonight it will be made official.

In my last letter (10 days ago) I asked you about our coming back to Boston and since it will be late when our plane is supposed to arrive (8:16 PM) if you would rather have us spend that night at a motel in Boston and if necessary rent a car and drive to Shrewsbury the next day. The reason I wanted a reply was so that we can make the necessary arrangements. We will have to get us room reserved (I presume there are places near Logan) and get a car rented. That can all be taken care of from here before we leave. Just let us know what you would rather we do.

Saturday we plan to go to Lea and Bob's. John will be there also. On Sunday Dad will take me to Bloomington to attend Regional School. I will come home on Friday and on Sunday the 23rd will go to Epworth Forest where I will remain until the evening of the 27th. On the 28th we will leave for India. Friday of this week we will go to Indianapolis to get our Yellow Fever shots.

You make no comment on something else mentioned in my last letter.

Since have the Bd Meeting to attend this evening, will cut this a little short, since I would like to get a little relaxation before going to the Board Meeting.

*Love,
Mother*

June 14, 1974 Friday Morning
Letter Number 19 (file copy only)
38 Sias Avenue
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

We received your letter of June 11 today, and I'll answer your question Re: your arrival in Boston. I have it marked in my little black book that you are scheduled to arrive on July 23rd at 8:16 p.m. I will be at Logan to meet you. Please let me know which airline. I will perhaps make that a study day. I'll work in the library at BU until supper time, then get out to the airport to meet you. It would be pretty silly to have you stay at a motel and rent a car.

You wrote: "You made no comment on something else mentioned in my last letter", and you said that the last letter was written 10 days ago, which would make it about June 1. But I don't have any letter from you with that date. The last letter I have from you has no date, ~~and~~ but was written the last day of your Annual Conf. Perhaps you are referring to the package you sent, marked do not open until May 31. We did receive it--and I mentioned it in my last letter (no. 16, June 3). It's a very beautiful book, and we appreciate it.

Last weekend we had our Conference, and it was a pretty dull affair. But we did have perfect weather, except for Sunday afternoon, which turned out to be a little too warm. The ordination service lasted from 2:40 until 5:10. It was so long partly because of the huge class of Elders (17). There were 10 Deacons. Of these 27, 6 are women (3 deacons, 3 elders).

I sure hope that the big welcome in Egypt for the president makes him feel good--he perhaps needs a lift in spirits after all the Watergate pressure. He may be impressed with the crowds and compliments in Egypt, but I suspect that the Rodino committee will not be. For some time now I have been hoping that the president will be ~~convicted~~ impeached, but not convicted. And recently a little passage in the New Republic summed up my feeling:

I think the Watergate inquiry has got off the track because it is concentrating on Mr. Nixon and not on the system that produced him. If a noncharismatic figure like Nixon can get so far, think of what a real fuehrer could do. I hope that the Senate won't get the two-thirds votes necessary to convict (I take House impeachment for granted) so that America will have a couple of years to consider the degrading situation of being led by a man condemned by a majority in both houses. Other countries can switch governments without disaster, why not America?

I don't think I'll be writing any more letters until after your return from India.

Don't fail to let me know the airline you'll be arriving on.

LOVE

June 22, 1974

118 Juniper Court 47906

Dear David, et al,

At present it is 10:45 and I am still getting ready to go to Epworth in the morning. Have to have practically everything taken care of before I come home Thurs evening so we can drive to Indianapolis Friday AM. Shirley will take us to the airport and park our car at their place. Our return flight reads:

July 23 New York City JFK 5:15 Trans World # 610

arrive in Boston

8:16 PM July 23rd 910

Leave Boston

12:05 PM July 29 American #425

Arrive Indianapolis

2:23 PM

Enclosing our itinerary and the list of hotels and when we will be in them - it is really a duplication of the itinerary as far as the hotel and dates are concerned, but thought you might like to know where we will be when.

Have to talk to one of the large adult S. S. classes tomorrow about the Ministers Pension Fund Development, Inc (of which I am the only Board of Trustees member). We are endeavoring to raise \$7,000,000 in the next 5 1/2 years. This came out at Annual Conference. Dad just gave me my last shot, Immune Glob. and I have a sore bottom. He thought it would be better for me to have it at Epworth, than on the way to Rome (over)

what I mentioned in the letter was about the disposition of our remains. You made no comment. You thanked us for the book.

118 Juniper Court 47906

Love
Mother

Hope to see you in Boston July 23 - 8:15 or shortly thereafter.

At present it is 10:45 and I am still getting ready to go to Epworth in the morning. Have to have practically everything taken care of before I come home Thurs evening so we can drive to Indianapolis Friday AM. Shirley will take us to the airport and park our car at their place. Our return flight reads:

We will go thru customs at J.F.

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8:16 PM July 23rd 910

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Dear David, Bonnie
& Children



Connemara Hotel

BINNY ROAD, MADRAS-600002, S. INDIA.
PHONE: 810051 GRAMS: CONNEMARA, TELEX: 486.

We are waiting in the airport in Calcutta for a flight to Kathmandu, Nepal. (July 14 - 1974)
Just been informed we now have to fly to Delhi then from there to Nepal. Apparently the flying into Nepal from Delhi is safer than from Calcutta. At any rate, here ~~we~~ sit and wait. It will probably be late when we arrive in Kathmandu this evening. When we get to new Delhi we are going to check about another flight. Our present ticket calls for a several hour wait in Rome. At present we are thinking of seeing if it is possible to get a flight from Rome to Boston. Why go to N.Y. and transfer before flying to Boston. At any rate I don't want to spend as long in flight as we did coming.

Have seen a lot of Calcutta. Had heard for some time you haven't seen India until you see Calcutta. It is unbelievable - absolutely so unbelievable you have to see it to believe it. The worst conditions we have seen anywhere in the world we have been in. In spite of the above remarks we are having a very enjoyable trip and our crowd is very congenial. Will let you know after we have been in Delhi if we change our plans. It all depends on how much time we have in Delhi. We have seen much of India. Having started in Bombay (glad we were not there when they had more than 30" of rain) gone to the most southern tip, to Madras and other places. Hyderabad and Calcutta. Latest word is now we will fly to Nepal. Will let you know later. Love, mother
Save stamp for me.

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
August 4, 1974

Dear David, Bonnie and children,

Our flight from Boston was just about on time. We didn't know we were to be routed via Detroit, but were. We got into some turbulent weather before reaching Detroit, so had/delay in reaching D. However, once we left Detroit, it was a 39 minute flight to Indianapolis. Mark had parked the car for us and we were able to get the car and drive to W. Lafayette. We didn't get to see any of Mark's family, because Shirley was working and I think Mark was out of town on a case. However, at that point we were more than ready to come on home. The first thing I did was to unpack and Dad started going through the mail. After getting the bags emptied, I also started going through mail. We grabbed a bite to eat and kept going through mail. Finally, we decided we had better go to bed and get a fresh start the next morning. While going through the mail I received a telephone call (long distance) from a minister in the northern part of the State who is on the Board of Discipleship telling me about a meeting to be held in Fort Wayne Wednesday evening (this was Monday) at 7 PM. Seems I had been appointed to serve on the Board for the week-end School of Christian Mission which is called DART. I told him I was not sure at that point I could make it. However, since Dad wasn't working, he agreed to drive me to Fort Wayne. We left here at 4PM and were at the appointed place- a downtown church at 7. It was 12:30 when we finally got to bed. We didn't exceed the speed limit and when one drives 55 or under it takes a little longer.

From being on a former Board, I used to sit by a minister who always took notes as the meeting progressed. I picked up his habit and was recording the meeting (without being asked to do so) just for my own information. The chairman of the outgoing Board opened the meeting and wound up business for DART which was the week-end before School of Mission. Then a new meeting was opened and the Dean for 1975 School (DART) elected. Something was said about there needing to be a secretary and one of the women present said, Gladys has been sitting there taking minutes all the time, why not elect her as Secretary- which they did. There won't be as many meeting for DART as we have for School of Mission, because the Dean took the job with the understanding that there would be no more than 4 or 5 meetings for the year. He had said at first he couldn't assume the responsibility of Dean, but we all prevailed upon him to take the job (he is so capable- we know he will be an excellent Dean) and promised to give him all the support he needs.

Yesterday I had to go to Logansport to attend a meeting of the Program Planning Committee and the main topic yesterday was about our Annual Meeting which will be held November 2nd at Anderson. The First UM Church in Anderson was burned several years ago (while the Fribleys were there) and a new church stands on the site. It seats 1,200 persons in the sanctuary. The pastor there is Dr. Virgil Bjork (who is rated one of the top ministers in our Conference). We were on our way to Logans to attend a house party- an event they hold yearly at their cottage on a lake not far from Monticello. Dad went with me and waited while I attended the meeting. The Secretary was not able to be present, so I was asked to take minutes. (now I have another job of getting minutes out) Thursday I got the minutes typed for the meeting I had attended on Wednesday and mailed a copy to the Dean. I type a copy then go to the Copy Shop and have copies made on the latest thing in copying machines. It looks almost like an original copy.

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

118 Juniper Court

West Lafayette, Ind 47906

August 4, 1974

Logans had invited us to attend their house party some months ago and then I found I had a conflict with the meeting in Logansport- that is I would have to spend most of the day at the meeting and we were trying to figure out how I could go to Logansport- which is almost due east of Logan's place on the lake - then go to the party afterwards. Dad said he thought the simplest solution would be for him to go with me to the meeting- only he sat in the car and read- then we would go from there. We drove through Monticello, but didn't stop to take any pictures. That old court house certainly looks like a tornado struck it. I have no idea what they are going to do about it or when.

At the house party we saw the Battons, the Wilsons -Gretcher and Howard, the Bill Ross-Bill and Janice, the Tanquarys, Ross McKee and his wife (they had recently been to Africa) Ralph and Cecelia Power, Doris Oliver (I think I told you that Harold died this spring) James Potter (his wife is presently in Europe, giving their granddaughter a trip for a graduation present) and Art and Phyllis. Art can hardly walk. His legs were so badly burned, but he seemed to be alert mentally. Phyllis might have lost a pound or two, but not much. Since I had been to the meeting most of the day before we went to the house party, after the Tanquarys left, we excused ourselves- by that time I was getting a headache which I knew was from too much for the day- and came home. It was about 10:30 when we got home. We went to bed soon and it was almost nine o'clock when we woke up, but I was refreshed and we got ready for 11 AM Church.

In spite of having had rain for almost every day in June before we left for vacation, it had not rained in July and the farmers are all crying for rain. They say their crops are going to be ruined if rain doesn't come soon. And did I not hear the prediction by the Head of Nation and his Ag Secy we would have a bumper crop this year? At the time I heard that prediction, I asked, "how can they tell what the weather will be like?" We are having cloudy weather today, but no rain so far. It is also chilly.

Seems I have rambled on for two pages. Have to start on those minutes I took yesterday, so will quit for now, but not before I tell you we enjoyed our visit with you. I am glad I sent my pictures in from Shrewsbury. When we got home, Dad sent his in the next day and mine came in the mail the day his came back- which was Friday. We have had a chance to view all of them and have some very good pictures and some that are not so good, which is bound to be the case. I might add, mine cost much less to have developed than his did. The place in Shrewsbury didn't charge me any postage and all eleven came. There was some question that morning when I checked with the girl at Snap. She could only find a record for 10.

Love,
Mother

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

August 20, 1974

118 Juniper Court

West Lafayette, Ind 47906

Dear David, Bonnie and children,

We hope Debbie had a happy birthday. Much has happened since we returned home. Ruth Ann (Mishler- Earl's daughter) called from the hospital to inform me they had a new son. She also told me that her uncle Paul - her dad's only brother - had suffered a severe heart attack while at his father-in-law's place near Clay City. He was rushed to the Clay County hospital and was kept in Intensive Care for a long time. We went to Brazel last Wednesday to see him and he had been taken from the I. C. unit and was in his room sitting up. He seemed to be feeling pretty good. His wife was with him. He has one son, and the family had called his son home from the Philippines (he is in the Air Force). After seeing Paul, we went to Clarence's, to Kenneth's and to Ralph's. Faye had fallen and Dad thinks she broke a disc in her back, but she went to an osteopath (in Brazel) instead of going to a bone specialist in T. H. I told her she should see a bone specialist. The osteopath told her he thought she couldn't stand to have an X-ray, but that he thought she should be fitted for a brace. She said the nearest place she could go for that would be Indianapolis. I told her there were many bone specialists in Lafayette and places for braces to be fitted. She said she couldn't ride that far. She can't walk without a cane and she is terribly stooped. She can't do anything, but sit and she makes quilts.

Dad had a mysterious ailment last week. One A. M. he woke up with a temperature. I insisted that he stay in bed, which he didn't argue about. I asked him what he wanted to take and he told me which medicine to get for him. I kept him on a liquid diet for two days and saw to it that he took the medicine. I also checked his temperature several days. He said he felt OK after being in bed a day and sitting around the next, but he did run a temp for a few days- not much, but some. He is fine now and back to work. He will be working all this week and next. Tonight he is off and is meeting with some of the men from Kentland who are trying to get an M. D. Also some men are meeting with them from I. U. Medical School.

31
Marge Janssen is back in the hospital. John and his wife and baby were here Sunday evening. They said Marge has a lump in her lungs and is to have surgery Thursday. I have to attend a meeting of the School of Christian Mission (will be on Committee until after School in 1975, but will be off the Executive Committee) at Winamac Thursday, so since Dad will be working for 24 hours on Wednesday, I am going to LaPorte to see Marge (the family is fearful she won't last long after the surgery). I called Garnett this evening and he insisted that I spend the night at their home. It is just about a 45 minute drive from LaPorte to Winamac- perhaps an hour, so will go to Winamac from LaPorte on Thursday. John and Lana live in Kansas and he has a farm management job for several farmers with very large farms. He says the drought has not bothered the farmers he works for- they all have irrigation from a river (the Arkansas River).

Well, are you happy with the turn of events? Just a few die-hards around here. Florence P. called one day and was hoping P. N. would not resign. I told her we were on different wave lengths. She said, well, Saint Peter didn't do so good. I told her not to compare Tricky Dick, and that is what I called him, to St. Peter. I had to attend a meeting at Otterbein the night he gave his resignation. Everyone wanted to hear what he had to say, so the presiding minister had taken his transistor radio along. We stopped the meeting and listened. The consensus was that he didn't stop soon enough and that he hadn't shown any humility. It seemed he was trying to blame someone else for his own misdeeds.

After I came home from the meeting, I turned on the TV (Dad was working- he worked that week for another Dr who was sick) and listened from 10 until 1. On the Tom Snyder show several really tore him apart. They said what has been stated in publications since, he is not for real. That is what John has said all along. They (people on the show) asked, "why did he keep those tapes?" Watched Pres. Ford introduce N. R. this morning on TV just following the Today Show. The only person I have heard who has not agreed with Ford's choice is Barry Goldwater and I couldn't care less what he thinks.

You will find some enclosures. Ruth gave me that clipping a long time ago (about Rockport couple) and I forgot to send it to you. The one about Landgrebe should be amusing. I heard him say on the Today Show that he was for T. D. (he didn't phrase it that way) and not to confuse him with the ~~truth~~ facts. I think Landgrebe isn't for Ford or the New U.P. nominee. Love Mother

P.S. H. Beck is to be in Indpls for School of Prophets rather it's called now Indiana Avea convocation for U.M.M. at Ind Central College Aug 23 thru 25. Beck is to give a major address Sat the 24th

8--Herald-News, Joliet, Illinois, Saturday, May 5,



Rev. and Mrs. Paul Higgins

Church to honor departing pastor

A farewell reception will be held for Rev. and Mrs. Paul Lambourne Higgins at the Richards Street United Methodist Church Sunday, May 13, following the 10:45 o'clock worship.

After serving 12 years at the Richards Street Church they will move to their new home in Rockport, Mass., where he has founded The Rockport Colony for religious retreats. The pas-

tor will also lead the School of Spiritual Life, with courses on mysticism and meditation, will work on a new book and conduct lecture and preaching tours and seminars in the United States and abroad.

Rev. and Mrs. Higgins will lead a seminar group to Switzerland in May with a number of Jolietans included. Seminars are also being planned for Jamaica, England and France and the Holy Lands.

Pastor Higgins is the cofounder and first president of Spiritual Frontiers Fellowship, and the author of five books.

The Rockport Colony, which represents the perennial Christian ministry in a new form, focuses on the deepening of the spiritual life. The first retreat on "Discovery" will be June 18 to 21.

All members and past members, and friends of the family are invited to the reception.

Journal and Courier

Lafayette-West Lafayette, Ind., Friday, Aug. 16, 1974

Vol. 55—No. 197

★ 15 Cents

Landgrebe Victim of Capitol Hoax

'It Reads Like Mad Magazine'

By LARRY SCHUMPERT
Staff Political Writer

Congressman Earl Landgrebe was the victim Thursday of a hoax in the Congressional Record, and the discovery touched off a charge by Landgrebe's press aide of "dirty tricks" campaigning.

Atty. Gen. William Saxbe was asked to investigate the matter, in which false statements were inserted in the Record above the names of Landgrebe and Rep. John Ashbrook, R-Ohio. The statement attributed to Landgrebe as an "extension of his remarks" was a proposal that President Ford name Richard Nixon his vice president and then step down so the former president could assume his old office.

Landgrebe denounced the item on the House floor Thursday, and received permission to have it expunged from the permanent copy of the Record, which is an account of each day's congressional business.

"This was put in the record totally, and absolutely, without my knowledge," he said. "It really reads like Mad magazine."

The statement attributed to Ashbrook said the military junta in Chile should return Chilean workers to "their rightful American owners."

Speaker Carl Albert of Oklahoma said he was having the matter investigated, and the chairman of the House Administration Committee, Rep. Wayne Hays, D-Ohio, said he'd asked for a Justice Department investigation.

Meanwhile Landgrebe's press aide, Harold Welter, accused workers for the congressman's Democratic opponent, Floyd Fithian, of having some part in the hoax. Welter said he didn't have any evidence, but he noted that Fithian's press secretary, Susan Clark, had contacted several newspapers and radio stations about the item on Thursday.

"Apparently our opponents knew it before we did," Welter said. "I think this sets the tone for Mr. Fithian's campaign."

"Anyone can put two and two together," Welter said. "It's just damned dirty. It's dirty tricks."

"Congressman Landgrebe is supporting President Ford, and he will continue to do so."

When he heard about Welter's charge, Fithian accused him of using "innuendoes," and said "I resent it out of hand."

"We didn't even know until today how things got in the Congressional Record," he said. "I think it's a ridiculous comment on the House of Representatives that they run such a loose ship."

Miss Clark said she first heard about the item when an aide to Congressman John Brademas, D-Ind., called her Thursday from Washington. The aide confirmed later he had called Miss Clark, and that he had warned the item appeared to be a fraud.

One thing on which everyone seemed to agree was that the House needs to review its procedure for putting remarks in the Congressional Record. The Record has verbatim accounts of what every member says on the floor, but it also has a section for the "extension of remarks," in which congressmen can add statements, reports, and even newspaper editorials after the daily business is concluded.

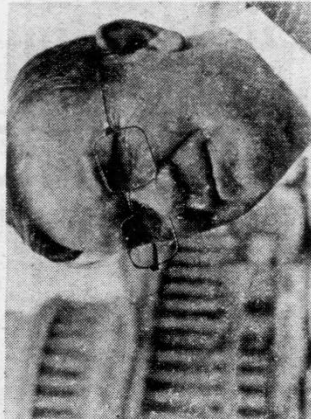
For members' convenience, drop baskets are located in the various congressional office buildings for such statements. Until the rules were tightened up Thursday anyone who knew the location of such a drop could deposit statements attributed to congressmen and see them appear in the next day's Record.

The statement attributed to Landgrebe was typed and his name was typed at the bottom, but it was not signed.

As a result of the hoax, Speaker Carl Albert announced that from now on all insertions in the Record must be signed by a congressman. The Joint Committee on Printing said insertions will not be accepted by the Record unless they are handed in at the desk on the House floor.

REP. EARL
LANDGREBE

... Aide says
Fithian
workers
had a part
in hoax



Text of the Spurious Statement

The Congressional Record statement falsely attributed to U. S. Rep. Earl F. Landgrebe, R-Ind., opened with reflections on Nixon's farewell speech to his White House staff, saying that while Nixon said his mother was a saint, he "omitted mention of his own saintly qualities."

It continued:

"Richard Nixon was profane but more often he was simply untelligible or irrelevant," the false statement said. "He bombed Indochina back to the stone age but he owned and loved a beautiful Irish setter, King Timahoe. He impounded funds intended for basic human needs but he could play three different songs on the piano."

The spurious statement continued:

"Who, after all, was he bugging at the Democratic National Headquarters? Leftist fellow-travelers. By God, I should hope he listened closely."

"As you know I was a faithful supporter of our embattled President to the bitter, sour end, stating even that I would be shot with him if necessary. Many wonderful people wrote me recommending this course of action."

"To restore to a nation cheated of its rightful, right-thinking, and right-leaning leadership, an act of great statesmanship, compassion and wisdom by Mr. Ford would be the appointment of Richard Nixon as his vice president and his own subsequent resignation of the presidency. By this act our 38th President will leave office with a spotless record and will have courageously taken one remarkable action for which he shall never be forgotten."

TRANSLATION OF THE COPPER PLATES.

HAIL, and Prosperity! The following gifts was graciously made by him who had assumed the title of King of Kings, His Majesty the King Sri Parkatan Iravi Vannar, whose ancestors have been wielding the sceptre for many hundred thousands of years, in the thirty-sixth year after the second year, on the day on which he dwelt in Myyiricote, was pleased to make the following gifts. We have granted to Joseph Rabban the village of Anjivanam together with seventy-two proprietary rights, tolls on boats and carts, the revenue, and the title of Anjivanam, the lamp of the day, a cloth spread in front to walk on, a palanquin, a parasole, ayadiga, (i. e. Telugu) drum, a trumpet, a gateway, garland, decoration with festoons, and so forth. We have granted him the land tax and weight tax; moreover we have sanctioned with these Copper Plates that he need not pay the dues which the inhabitants of the other cities pay the Royal palace, and that he may enjoy the benefits which they enjoy. To Joseph Rabban, Prince of the Anjivanam and to his descendants, sons and daughters and to his nephews, and to the sons-in-law who married his daughters in natural succession, so long as the world and life shall exist, Anjivanam shall be his hereditary possession, Hail. (Sign Manud). IS. 111921 512 GW 1

With the knowledge of the following gifts made to the following persons:

GOVARTHAN MARTHANDAN, ...	Chief of Venadu.
KODAI CHIRIKANDAN, ...	Chief Venapalindur.
MANAVEAPALA MANAVIN, ...	Chief of Erachadu.
IRAIKAN CHATHAN, ...	Chief of Vallunadu.
KODAI IRAVI, ...	Chief of Nedumpurayurnadu.
MOORKAN CHATHAN, ...	Sub Commander of the forces.
VANDALACHERI KANDAN, ...	The Prime Minister.

WRITTEN BY KELAPPAN.

EMMAT JACIOLOIOWOARO

SYNAGOGUE

(1568)

COCHIN-2.

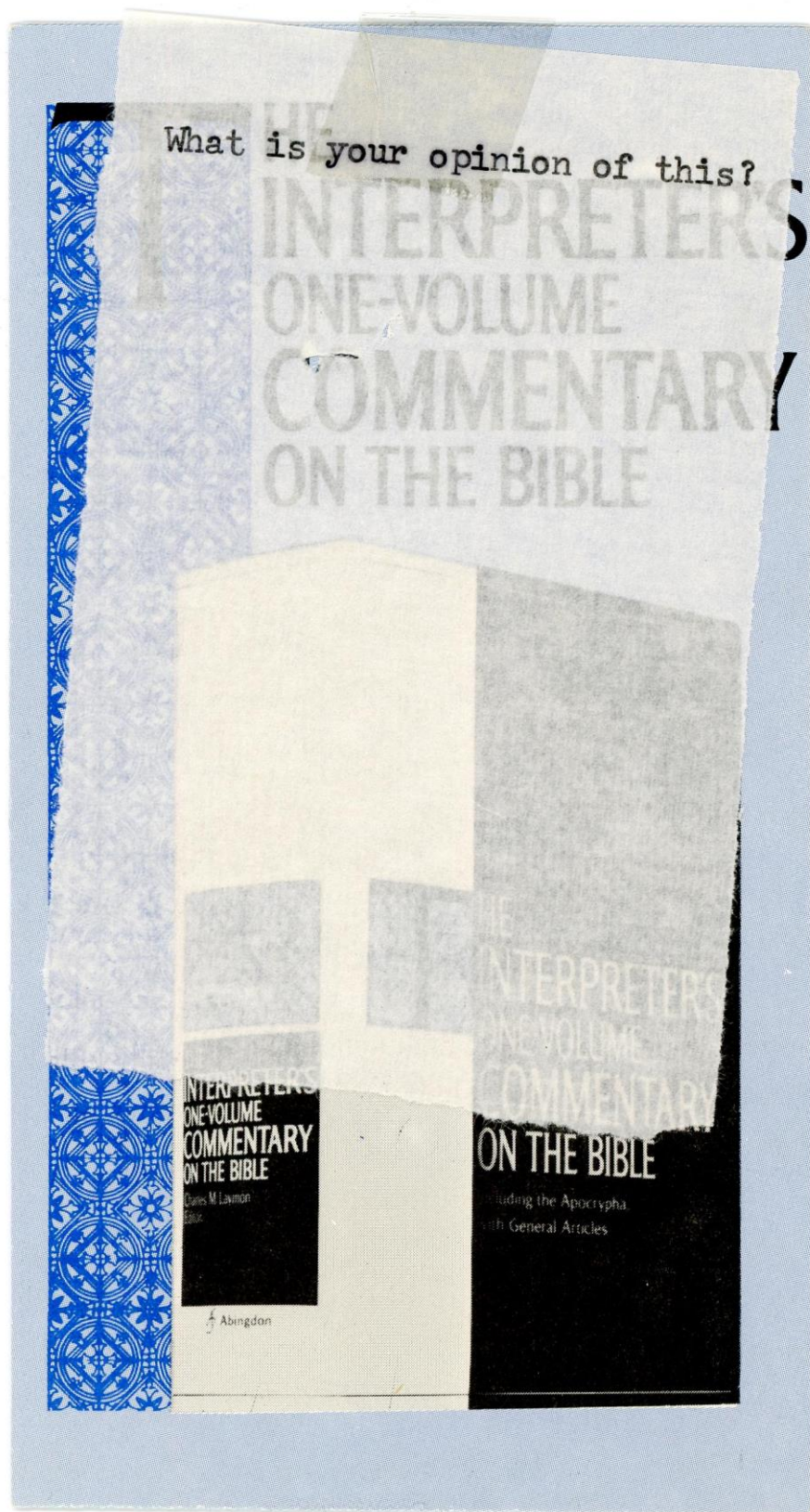
MATTANCHERRY

COCHIN-2.

CHRONOLOGICAL TABLE

Advent of Jews to India and } colonization of Cranganore.	... C. E.	72
Grant of the copper plates to Joseph Rabban.	" "	379
Advent of more Jews from Babylon and Persia.	" "	490-518
Jewish colony in Cranganore contacts China.	" "	900
Arrival in Cranganore of 'Hachamim' including Judah Halevi.	" "	1141
Advent of Joseph Azaar to Cochlin Town	" "	1344
Building of Kochangadi Synagogue.	" "	1345
Expulsion of Jews from Spain.	" "	1492
Arrival of Castiel family in Cochlin.	" "	1511
Arrival of more Spanish Jews.	" "	1514

Moorish attack on Jews in Cranganore	... C. E.	1524
Final expulsion from Cranganore by the Portugese.	" "	1565
Jew's Town built and occupied.	" "	1567
Building of the Paradesi Synagogue.	" "	1568
Appointment of the 1st Mudaliar.	" "	1570
Maharikash's response.	" "	1600
Partial destruction of the Synagogue by the Portugese.	" "	1662
Re-building of the Paradesi Synagogue.	" "	1664
Building of the Clock Tower by Ezekiel Rahabi.	" "	1760
Tiling of the Synagogue with tiles from Canton by Ezekiel Rahabi (1100) &	" "	1762
No two are identical.	" "	1805
Presentation of a Gold Crown to the Synagogue by the Maharaja of Travancore.	" "	1814
First detailed census of Paradesi Jews by Joseph Halleyna.	" "	1814



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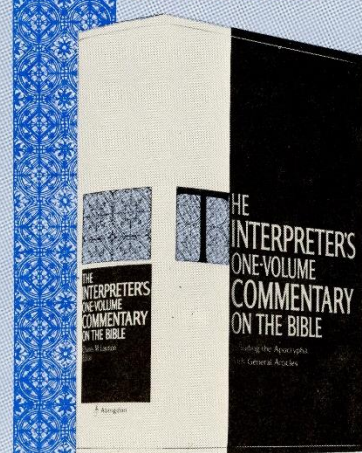
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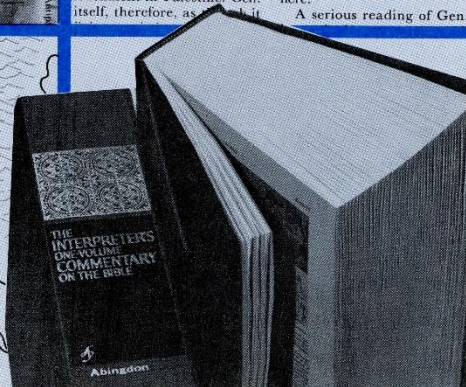
THE BOOK OF GENESIS JOHN H. MARKS

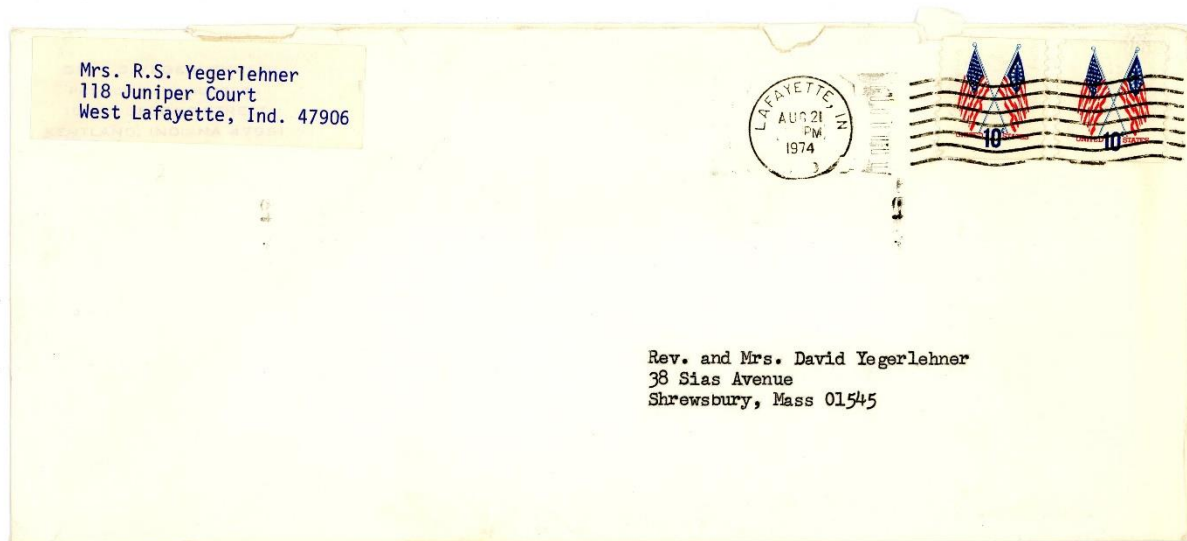
INTRODUCTION

Books of the Law, the first 5 of dual titles. The name Genesis, then to the first of them in the nation. This book may be dated Hebrew origins. It is the compilation of the historical traditions which circulated in Israel concerning the time of establishment in Palestine. Genesis itself, therefore, as a book of

tions about the origin and materials in Gen. necessarily in the larger work of which it are treated elsewhere in the Hebrew Community and the O "The Compiling of Israel's Story" however, the evidence for such here. A serious reading of Gen.

A serious reading of Gen.





DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
August 30, 1974

Dear David, Bonnie and children,

Dad is on a 24 shift today, will be off tomorrow for 24 hours then will have to work Sunday 24 hours. He will be off one week, then has to go back to work on his regular schedule. He was attending a luncheon one day last week and the Assistant to the Director at Home Hospital said to him, "well, I suppose you will be working full time soon." Something had been said to him about working full time- it seems there is one M.D., in the E. R. who has been asked to resign and before they can get another full time person to replace him, I think they are counting on Dad working full time. He may for a while, but he really isn't too interested in full time work.

Akemi came home today and had been on the bus all night. She wanted to talk a while, so she finally decided to sleep awhile. She has been up and I have shown her all my pictures -Dad's last roll got lost- that is, someone else has it and unless that person sends it back to the laboratory, we won't get the last roll which has the picture taken of all of us together in Shrewsbury and all of my banners which I took to the School of Mission. I had promised some of the women in India at the Hyderabad church that I would send them pictures of the banners. I am waiting to get those pictures back. Of course, I can always take more, but it is such a job to put them on the wall. Dad had his camera set just right and used the flash, so they should be good.

By the time you get this Bonnie will have had her birthday. I sent a card today, but doubt if she gets it before Monday.

Kenneth Yegerlehner and wife Mary Lois brought their oldest girl to Lafayette this week to enter nurse's training at St. E. They stopped and visited with us a while. They also brought us two pieces of frozen meat. That morning, Woody Bedinger from Kentland brought us a large bucket filled with corn, cucumbers, tomatoes and a head of cabbage. He said he had plenty of tomatoes and green beans besides corn and other vegetables. Mary Lois said Paul and Leanna had gone back to Belvidere (where they live) so evidently Paul had recovered sufficiently from his attack to go home safely.

Janet Janssen came to Purdue this week. I talked to her aunt last night (she lives here in Lafayette). She said Garnett was so sad about Janet coming to school (Marge is still in the hospital and will be for some time- but came through surgery very well- having parted with one breast) he could hardly think about it. I suppose it is pretty lonesome for him at home without either Marge or Janet. Janet graduated 5th in a class of 500 in LaPorte last spring and received 3 scholarships to Purdue. She is staying in Earhart Hall. I have tried to call her twice, but have failed to reach her either time. Since Monday is Labor Day, an aunt and uncle are taking her home Saturday after her class, then Garnett is going to bring her back Sunday evening.

Akemi is going back to Lambuth on Friday and the family is coming home for the week-end. We have friends we were with on the trip - from Anderson- who are coming for a Chinese dinner Thursday evening. They will get to see Akemi, even if the family won't get to see her until Christmas. She had quite an interesting experience working for St. John U. M. Church in Memphis this summer. It is a large downtown wealthy church that has a program they carry on in the ghetto- that is where she worked. She did get to accompany a group from the ghetto, along with two other leaders to the Grand Canyon early in the summer. She said she enjoyed her job this summer very much.

Love, Mother

(over)

week-end of Sept 7-8

September 2, 1974 Monday, Labor Day
38 Sias Avenue Letter No. 18
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

file copy only

Dear Folks,

About ten minutes after mid-night on Sept. 1 Bonnie started to pester me to open her birthday presents, but I told her to wait until the kids were around. Then after we returned home from church, about 11 o'clock, she demanded that I give her her gifts. But I managed to put her off until after we had had lunch. Then we had the cake, and she got to open the gifts. She said she had a suspicion that new dishes were the gift. After she had opened the Corelle ware, I handed her the big flat box, and she said, This must be the meat platter! So she second-guessed us pretty well.

Thursday or ~~Fri~~day she had brought home a big turkey, just to have as a change of pace, but I suggested that we use it as part of a special birthday dinner, so we did that--and had our dinner on the new dishes. They really are fine, and we thank you very much.

Most of my two-week vacation we spent here at home, but we went for five days up to New Hampshire. A seminary friend of mine has a summer home up there, and had invited us up. So we left Shrewsbury behind. I took along a copy of Mark Twain's Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court, which I'd never read before; enjoyed it thoroughly. Also got in a little swimming, sitting around the campfire. The area where ~~was~~ we were is far removed from the big cities, so the night sky was really brilliant, especially with no moon. Rain only one day.

Love

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
September 11, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

Yesterday Becky was 14 years old- which means it is 14 years since David entered I. U., since Becky was born the day he stated to college. Since the rest of the family (with the exception of the Shrewsbury branch) was coming for the week-end we made Sunday a birthday party for Becky. I gave her a string of the small sea shells and some money. Alma came for the week-end and she brought a bunt cake. I was thinking I would have to bake a birthday cake, but since Alma brought that one, we decorated it and it passed very nicely for a birthday cake and Becky was able to blow all the candles out with one breath.

John, Lea and Bob and Alma came Saturday and Mark and Shirley and the children came on Sunday. Everyone left Sunday with the exception of John and he went back on Monday afternoon. I had so many things to do and thought I was pretty tired, but after coming back from the bus station got so busy, I didn't get my siesta. Tuesday had to attend a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Ministers Pension Development Fund (\$7 million to be raised in 5 years). I fortunately didn't have to drive, because someone else going to the meeting stopped here and I went with them. Today the Circle I belong to and another Circle were responsible for a luncheon at the church for the general meeting of United Methodist Women. We didn't ask for reservations so just had to guess on how much food to prepare, but fortunately had more than enough. We had 75 in attendance. The members of the two circles furnished the food and the Treasurer reported an income of over \$80. Seems no one wanted to be reimbursed for the food that had been furnished.

Tomorrow have to go to Huntington to attend a School of Christian Mission Committee meeting (all day), and fortunately do not have to do the driving. Have to go to Marion on Saturday, but will have to do the driving. The past two weeks have been just too full- the next two can't be so busy.

After looking at the Crazy Quilt you bought, I got to thinking about all the ties Dad has in his closet (narrow ones) that he doesn't wear any more, so after coming home I decided to see how many I would have. I did the seperating job and find I have shoe box full. When I get time, I am going to take those ties apart and press them and then figure out a pattern to make a Crazy Quilt. I also have some bright pieces of silk (probably synthetic) from banners I have made, so if I ever get the time, will have plenty to make a beautiful quilt.

Dad is working days this week. He should have to work the next two weeks, but one of the doctors in the E. M., asked Dad to work for him some time ago, so he is going to work for Dad next week. He has made me a jewel box of walnut and myrtle wood. It looks beautiful now, but after he gets another 15 coats of varnish (with sanding between each coating) it should be really beautiful. We have had the myrtle wood for nine years- got it in Oregon in 1965 and he has never found just what he wanted to use it for. He made the top in a checker-board pattern.

Since I have to be ready to leave at 7:30 in the morning and since I was on my feet much of the day, I think it is time for me to get some rest and sleep before tomorrow. David, you were right (I think) when you said you didn't want the man from Michigan to be President. What he has done boggles the mind.

Love, Mother

DR. R. S. YEOGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
105 NORTH SECOND STREET
KENT, INDIANA
September 11, 1934

Dear D. B. D. J.

Yesterday Betty was 10 years old - which means it is 10 years since David entered I. U., since Betty was born the day he stated to college. Since the rest of the family (with the exception of the Broadway branch) was coming for the week-end we made Sunday a birthday party for Betty. I gave her a string of the small sea shells and some money. Alma came for the week-end and she brought a burnt cake. I was thinking I would have to bake a birthday cake, but since Alma brought that one, we decorated it and it passed very nicely for a birthday cake and Betty was able to blow all the candles off with one breath.

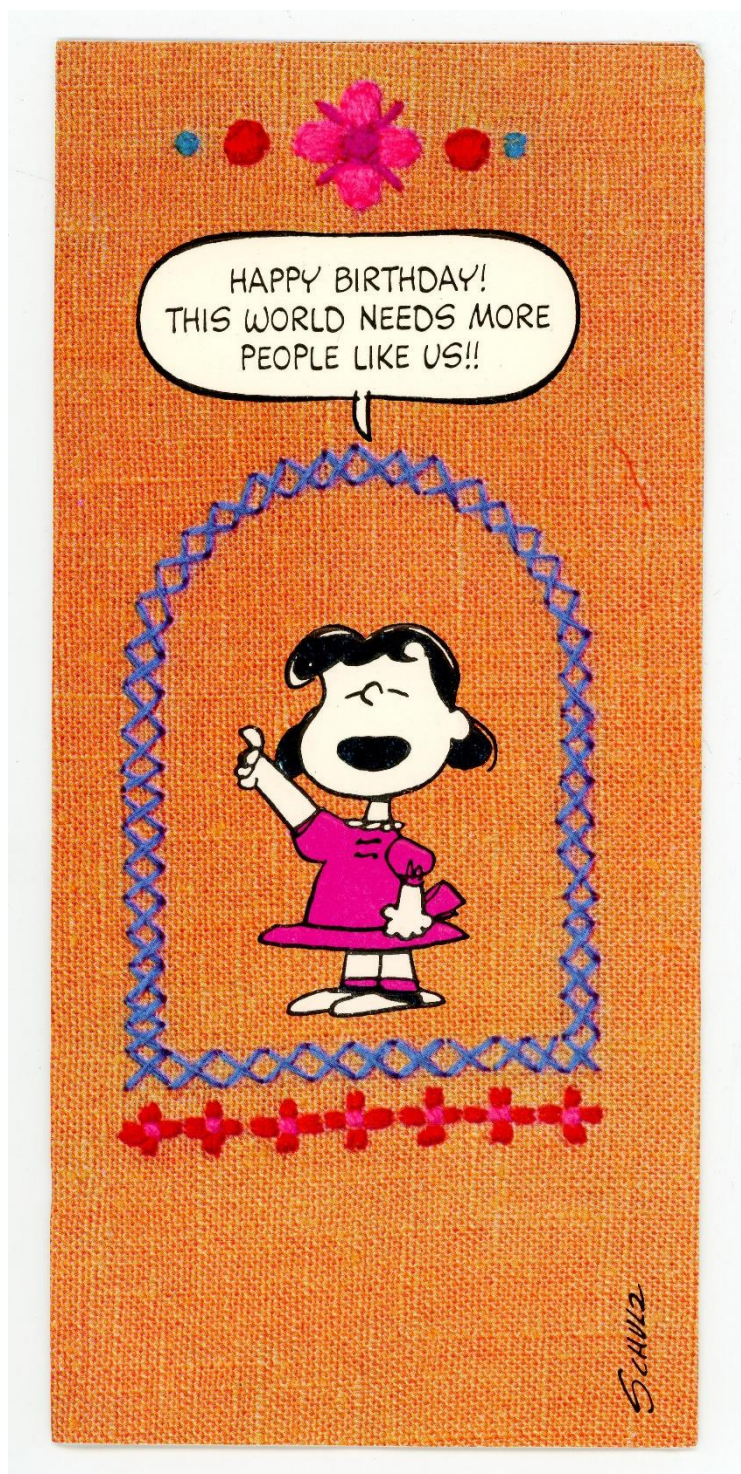
John, Jas and Bob and Alma came Saturday and Mark and Sherry and the children came on Sunday. Everyone left Sunday with the exception of John and he went back on Monday afternoon. I had so many things to do and so I was pretty tired, but after coming back from the bus station got so busy, I didn't get my sister. Tuesday had to attend a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Ministers Pension Development Fund (\$7 million to be raised in 5 years). I fortunately didn't have to drive, because someone else going to the meeting stopped here and I went with them. Today the Circle I belong to and another Circle were responsible for a luncheon at the church for the general meeting of United Methodist Women. We didn't ask for reservations so just had to guess on how much food to prepare but fortunately had more than enough. We had 75 in attendance. The members of the two circles furnished the refreshment for the food that had been furnished.

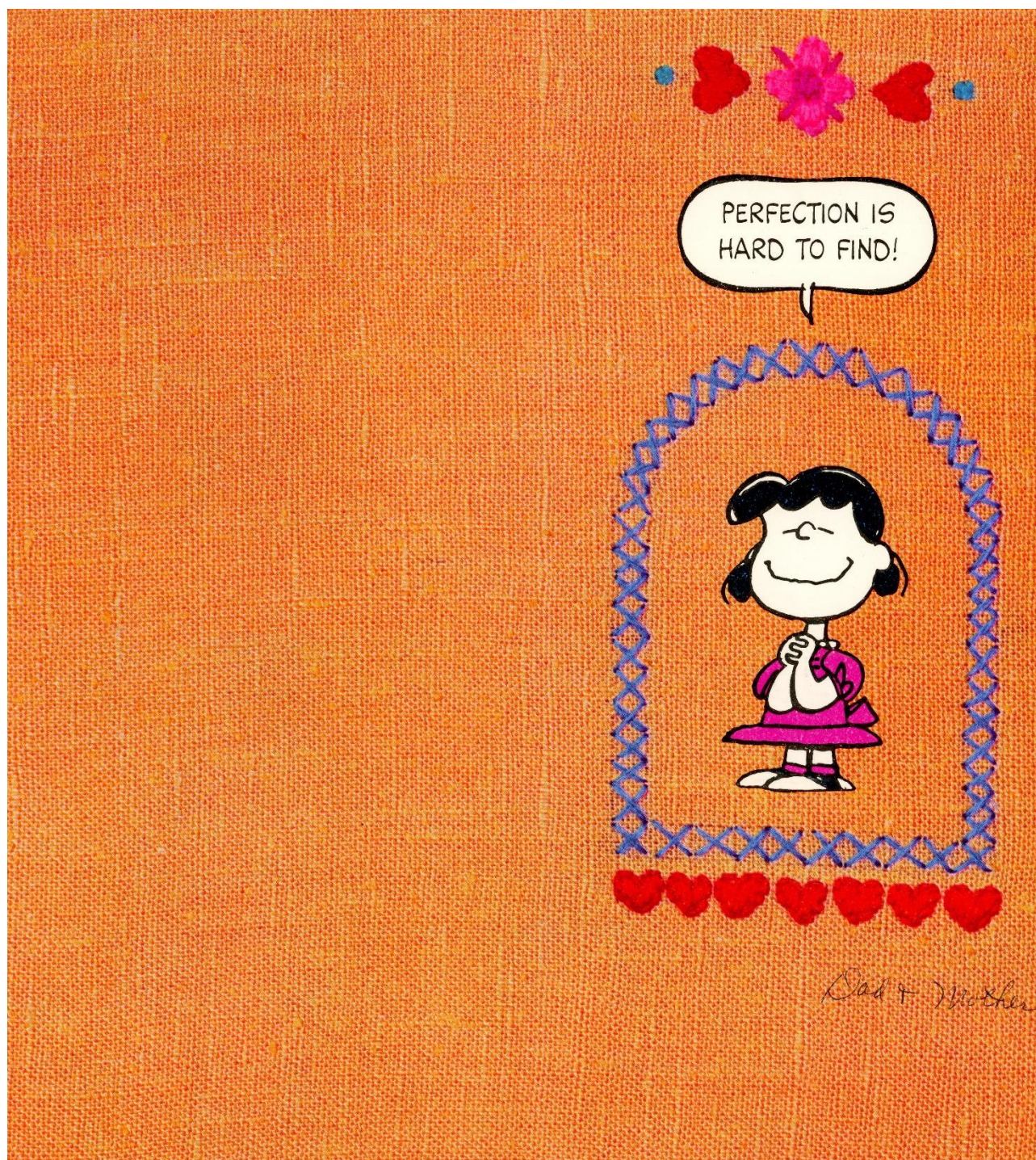
Tomorrow have to go to Hamilton to attend a school of Christian Leadership (all day), and fortunately do not have to do the day after. Have to go to Marion on Saturday, but will have to do the day after. Two weeks have been just too full - the next two can't be so busy.

After looking at the Gray Gull's nest tonight, I got to thinking that I all the time had in his closet (narrow ones) that he doesn't have. So after coming home I decided to see how many I could have. This was interesting job and I had I have other nests. Well I was going to the house this night and press them and I thought one a pattern to make a nest. I also have some bright pieces of silk (probably synthetic) from the nest I have made, so if I ever get the time, will have plenty to make a nestful gull.

But its working days this week. He should have to work the next day, but one of the doctors in the E. U., asked him to work for him some more, so he is going to work for him next week. He has made me a few more of what and gulls wood. It looks beautiful now, but after he gets another is made of wood (with sanding between each section) it should be really beautiful. He have had the gulls wood for nine years - got it in Oregon in 1925 and he has never found just what he wanted to use it for. He made the top in a checker-board pattern.

Since I have to be ready to leave at 7:30 in the morning and since I was on my feet much of the day, I think it is time for me to get some rest and sleep before tomorrow. David you were right (I think) when you said you didn't want the man from Michigan to be President. What he has done before the mind.





Ambassador Cards



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AMBASSADOR CARDS
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October 8, 1974 Tuesday Morning
38 Sias Avenue Letter No. 19
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

Yesterday the commentary you want arrived here. I specified on the order form that it was to be mailed directly to you. Either I goofed or Cokesbury did; in any case, I have readdressed the package and will drop it into the mail to you today. It took from Sept. 27 til Oct. 7 to get from New Jersey to here, so I don't know how long it will take to get from Shrews. to you. It might be that they have just reversed my directions, i.e., sent the book to me and the bill ~~xxxxxx~~ to you--without the 20% discount. Let me know if this happened.

Bonnie has decided to try to get a job again. She looked over the newspapers yesterday and found some jobs at hospital labs available, so this morning she is off in search of employment. She wants only something part-time, 12 hours a week or so--this was the extent of her involvement when we were in Rockport. It gives her a chance to get out of the house, meet different people, etc. Also, we've heard rumblings from church people that they think Bonnie is too involved in church things (tries to "run" toomuch in the life of the church). If she has a job she will have an excuse--an answer to prying questions--if she decides to drop some of her church activities. And we can always use the money if she comes up with a part time job.

A couple of weeks ago or so we finally succeeded in getting a new chimney for the house. That is, the part outside was completely rebuilt, and the part in the attic was repaired. The cost was \$460, and is another lesson in how neglect can be expensive. If the chimney had been repaired at minimal cost ten ~~xxxx~~ years ago, this ~~man~~ job wouldn't have been necessary. When the workmen went up to take the old ~~chimney down~~ chimney down, they didn't have to use hammers or any other tools--just lifted the bricks off as if they'd been sitting in corn-meal. Someone suggested that it was the power of prayer that had been holding the chimney up. The other evening we had the first fire in the fireplace for the season. There ~~are~~ are some good things about winter I guess, and a roaring fire in a dark room is one of them.

So now the season of holidays is upon us again. With the kids Halloween ~~xxxx~~ ~~xxxx~~ becomes almost as major as Christmas. Yesterday I stopped at a roadside stand and got two pumpkins. One for pies, the other for a jack-o'-lantern. Actually the one for the jack-o'-lantern will be used for pies too. We did that last year, and it worked out very well. Of course, the jack-o'-lantern will remain inside the living room window. If we put it on the porch I'm sure it wouldn't survive to be used for a pie. When I walked in the door Josiah went beside himself with excitement.

A week or so ago Debbie announced that she didn't want to go to school the next day. She made some weak excuses, then Bonnie finally discovered the real issue. The bus monitor (another student) had accused Debbie of standing in the bus--which is a no no--and was planning to report her to the principal. So Debbie was dreading having to go to the principal's office; in fact she was very upset, to the point of crying. She wanted to stay home from school; then Bonnie pointed out that if she didn't go to school the next day, she'd just have to see the principal when she did go back to school. So she was resigned to her fate. But of coyrse, it wasn't as bad as she had dreaded. It turns out that a kid has to be reported 3 times for misconduct on the bus before going to the principal's office. ~~xxxx~~ When I got home that day, I asked Debbie, "How's Mr. Zona?" (That's the principal.) She responded with a big grin and announced that she didn't have to see him.

Bonnie's got the sniffles--but other than that we're all well here.

LOVE

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
October 10- 1:30 AM

Dear D, B, D, J,

After I finally got to bed couldn't go to sleep, so thought I would dash off a line to you and enclose the picture Dad took of the crewel pictures you sent us last Christmas. Since the picture was taken a clock made from myrtle wood has been placed where the Moon Goddess used to stand. She is back in the middle room. ^(this) There is a row of elephants under the clock.

At 11 o'clock in the morning I am due to fly to Memphis for the National meeting of Church Women United. Leila Sites, Conference President is also going. Dad is going to take us to Indianapolis for the plane and Leila's husband will come to meet us on Sunday.

We have been having dish washer trouble. The last trouble started the last time the family was home for Becky's birthday. It wouldn't work and finally we got the repair man to come and his estimate was \$90. Dad got to counting the times we have had to have Sear's best repaired since it was installed when we remodeled the kitchen- 7 years ago. Just 11 times. Dad went down to talk to the Sears manager about it. He didn't get too far. Yesterday, we went in to the store again and the assistant manager was coming toward us and I stopped him and asked him if he was the a. m., and when he said he was I told him what we were there for. He got very defensive and I could tell we would get nowhere with him. Garnett Janssen was in town Sunday and he told Dad to write to the office in Chicago, but we decided we had had enough grief with this machine, so went to a store that sells G. E., etc brands and bought a G. E. (they make Hot Point and the first Hot Point lasted us 8 years without one repair job- we got it while living in the first house we built and we used the second Hot Point 11 yrs on West Graham Street. It was still in working order when we sold the house. Not once did we have to have any repairs. It happened there was a sale on at the place we bought the new one and Dad installed it this evening while I attended a Pastor-Parish Committee meeting. (we gave everyone from first pastor down to the assistant secretary a 12% raise in salary). That of course, has to go through the Finance Committee and the Adm. Board. Our Chrman was afraid we might get some flack when it goes before the Board, but we decided it was the only decent thing to do, in face of the rising cost of everything. Our minister told us tonight that as of this date collections have gone up (comparing with this time last year) almost \$800.

Last night we went to Miriam Marshall's to see Marje Janssen. Garnett had gone to John's in Kansas for a few days rest. Marje has made a very good recovery from her breast cancer, but she has lost so much weight, she doesn't look like the same person. Her mind seem to be clear enough, but she does have difficulty in walking and in holding on to things. One must keep in mind this is the third operation she has had for cancer in almost 3 years.

Landgrebe made the front page of Wall Street Journal. I wish you could read it. He has been named one of the "dumbest 10 men in Congress." A man from Purdue, Fithian is running against him and after all that L. has said in defense of N I think he should loose the election. Let us hope Fithian wins.

I must get to bed, Perhaps now I can go to sleep.

Just happened to think, we are to meet the Swiss relatives Oct 18th at Indianapolis and take them to Clay City. Bob and Lea and John are coming the 19th. Mark's family is coming the 20th to celebrate Kirk's birthday. He will be 12 on the 19th. We will also celebrate Lea and Bob's 18th wedding anniversary, a few days early - it comes on the 25th.

Love Mother



Photograph of the crewelwork that was included in the letter dated October 10th

R. S. YEGERLEHNER, M. D.

118 Juniper Court

West Lafayette, Ind 47906

October 19, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

Today is Kirk's 12th birthday, but we will celebrate it here tomorrow, along with Bob & Lea's 18th wedding anniversary.

Yesterday we met Joyce at the airport in Indpls. She flew in from Philadelphia. Her plane arrived just on time and then we had (we thought) less than 2 hours to wait until Mansrudi (we call him John) and Anita Schneeberger's plane would come in from San Francisco. (Schneeberger is pronounced Schnaberger). We ate our dinner at a little place close to the landing area for Al, then walked around to the place where the TWA counter is located. We looked on the board and saw that the plane from San Francisco would not come in until 8:30, so there was nothing for us to do, but to wait. I called Clarence to tell him we would be delayed. When the Schneebergers came, they said it would be so far to go on last night perhaps they should stay in one of the hotels by the airport. We assured them we could have them in Clay City in a little over an hour. Their plane came in about 8:30 or a little after, we had to wait a little while to get their bags, then were off to Clay City and were inside Clarence's home by 10 o'clock. Joyce didn't know about route 70, which we were able to get onto shortly after leaving the airport, and couldn't get over how quickly we arrived at their destination. We visited a while, then came back home. We were in bed by 2 AM and since there was nothing pressing for us to get up for this morning, finally made it at about 9:15. Joyce and the Schneebergers were to get a connecting plane to Terre Haute, if we had not altered their plans. They would have had to stay in a hotel in Indianapolis and then made their connecting flight today. As it is we got a chance to visit with Joyce then to meet them and have a nice visit with them at Clarence's before coming back home. Ruth and Floyd and Ruth Mutchler are going down Sunday, but since we have our plans made for Sunday some time ago, we decided this would be the best way for us to see them. I had the picture of Debbie (sitting on that limb of the tree in your back yard-taken last year) and Joyce couldn't believe it was the same little girl you had with you the time you stopped to visit with her.

The Bible Commentary came and since you had to pay postage I won't send you a check until you let me know just how much I owe you. Also there was a new catalogue came with all kinds of needlework and I think I found the picture you saw in Worcester (crawel- of a fence and flowers) and if you haven't gotten the one yet from Jordan-Marsh, I will order the one I saw and have it sent to you. Let me know.

The weather forecasters are giving us warnings of snow, etc. We did get a little rain coming home last night, but the sun is shining today, so the people in Clay City should have good weather to show thier Swiss relatives around.

Again this year I have taken on the job of seeing that the UNICEF things get sold. Have been so busy on Conference have not had time to do all the ground work that needs to be done, but am getting some of the preliminary things taken care of. Dad has built a table for use in the down town Post Office. He goes back to work next week, so won't get to go to Lambuth College with me. Akemi was one of 21 students at Lambuth to be chosen for Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges. We received a letter from the President of the College inviting us to come and be present for convocation when the honors will be conferred. There will also be a luncheon.

the
 We have been invited to attend a luncheon which will follow the convocation.
 Selection for the honor was based upon character, scholarship and leadership and promise of future usefulness. Akemi has made the Dean's list every year. I will be flying down the 22nd and come back the 23rd. Would like not to make such a hurried trip, but since have so much to do on this UNICEF business, feel I must get back as soon as possible.
 We are contemplating (in fact have said we would go) on a trip with a group from the South Bend District and Elkhart District to South America in January. One of the ministers going was the one who headed our trip to Africa 3 years ago. He is making all kinds of plans for us to meet our Methodist people in Brazil. We will also be in Equador.

*Love
 Mother*

P.S. How are you coming along on dissertation? You didn't mention anything in your last letter. Could where is my copy?

October 23, 1974 Wednesday evening
38 Sias Avenue Letter No. 20
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

Your letter came yesterday. We were very pleased to hear about Akemi's honors. She seems to have made a very successful adjustment to the USA. Do you have any idea how much longer she will be in this country?

The cost of the Bible commentary is \$14.00. We deducted the 60¢ for postage from the bill which they sent us....we pointed out to them that they had made a goof in ~~xxx~~ sending the book to us. That is, we sent them only \$14 instead of 14.60.

I am enclosing a clipping showing the crewel picture which I have in mind. I have seen it all done up in the shops, and it is quite nice. You referred to a new catalogue, and I assume it's the catalogue from The Stitchery. On page 17 there is a picture entitled, "Country Roadside," which I just finished doing. One of the women in the Fairlawn congregation had bought the kit, then got involved in many other things--including a month-long car trip around the USA--so she asked if I'd like to do it for her, and I was most happy to. I had long admired that particular picture. This summer I did the "Cluny Bell Pull" shown on page 14 of their Summer-Fall catalogue.

On October 7th I handed in the first draft of the dissertation, 210 pages of text and 18 pages of appendix and bibliography. Next month I will learn ~~if~~ if my readers consider it to be doctoral quality or not. They might suggest minor revisions, they might suggest major revisions, they might tell me that it's hopelessly defective. Don't forget: there is nothing automatic in this process. BU is under no obligation to grant me a Ph.D. Because I have come this far doesn't mean I will succeed on the last lap. PLEASE DO NOT say anything to anyone about the dissertation or my being at this stage in the process. As far as your copy is concerned, I don't want you to have the first ~~final~~ draft. Wait until the final draft is completed...i.e., until the additions and/or corrections have been made. Don't forget, a copy of a dissertation is expensive. It cost me \$200 to have it typed, and then almost \$20 for each xerox copy. There is no carbon copy, because that ~~xx~~ would have added greatly to the typist's charge. IF the dissertation is ever finally approved, the university requires that it be sent to a national dissertation library, which furnishes copies at \$12.50 apiece--that will probably be your best bet.

So you are planning to go to South America. Only Brazil and Equador? Bonnie's folks will be out here for Thanksgiving. They're coming east for the latter part of November. Bonnie's dad has made a quilting frame for her. Bonnie tells me that it will fit into a closet when it's apart, but all set up it will dominate the dining room.

Sugar here is now over \$2 for a 5 lb bag, so we are cutting down on sugar consumption however we can. So much of the fund raising in the church depends on baking, and people are bemoaning the fact that so much baking has to be done for church functions. But, we can also charge higher prices, and people understand.

18 years ago when the new addition was built at Fairlawn, a huge mound of earth was left from the excavation...and no one ever bothered to spread it around. And an elm tree grew up on top of the pile. It's ~~trunk~~ trunk was almost a foot in diameter. ~~churck~~ We had it cut down, and have had work parties shoveling the dirt. The back of the ~~churck~~ church has looked like a cross between a jungle and the town dump. And it's in full view from the large hall. Some people might take such a mess as a commentary on the way the church operates....so it's a good idea to get the place looking decent again.

We're all well here.



"Country Roadside" crewelwork that David had just completed
(Image courtesy of David's 1974 diary)

Mrs. R.S. Yegerlehner
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind. 47906

November 3, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

To say the least the past few weeks have been busy ones. Our Annual Meeting as held Saturday at First United Methodist Church in Anderson. The church where Fribley was when the church was burned. He was there for the rebuilding, then was made D. S. of the Huntington District, but now is at the church where Jim Armstrong used to be, Broadway in Indianapolis. The new structure seats 1200 in the sanctuary and we estimated- there was no way of getting a correct count, because many people came without registering - 950 attended, the largest ever. Dad and I went down to Anderson on Thursday evening (to avoid Trick and Treaters, since the last time we stayed home we treat/at least 100 children and there can't be that many in our neighborhood and when boys and girls who look almost as large as college students hold up sack the size of a large grocery sack that is already almost full, we felt like we did not want to contribute to such wastefulness) We give our money to UNICEF- in which I am quite deeply involved again. Have two excellent telephone chairpersons who are doing a great job in getting volunteers to work in the two post offices. The cadets from Purdue are helping again this year. When I told the young man who represents the unit that they gave 150 hours last year, he said, "we will top that this year."

Last week one day I received a telephone call from Marnie Krull Wilken telling me that Phyllis Kenney had died. Shortly after that Bob Batton called with the same message. I was to go to Anderson Friday and be there at 1 PM - we went down on Thursday to hang some banners. Will enclose a picture from a brochure of the banner I made for our meeting. It measured about 4' x 6' and had a satin face, but the back was made of felt and the designs were of felt. Also took a huge banner had for School of Christian Mission. We went to the funeral home on Friday, after I had attended World Community Day for Church Women United. Had to make a report on the Assembly I had attended at Memphis. Kentland is now on Chicago time, so I had time after attending the meeting for us arrive at the funeral home at the proper time, a little past three. We saw most of the relatives, then after giving a memorial gift- instead of flowers - we started for Anderson. It was almost 8 o'clock when we arrived. After finishing what had to be done at the church the President of the Unit at First Church invited the whole committee to her home and she had a surprise birthday party for me. We also spent the night with them. They happened to be with us on our trip last summer.

About the Kenneys. Art was having nerve problems and was admitted to the hospital. Jess took him to the hospital (Jess McMullan- the undertaker in Kentland). Phyllis was ill and should have gone along. Arvella said she had called Dr. K's office for some medicine. Art didn't hear from her for two days and tried to call her and finally called someone to check on her and she was found on the bed, face down, dead. Evelyn McMullan said Jess estimated she had been dead for two days. The casket was closed, so I suppose her face was so disfigured from being dead that long that it was impossible to make her look presentable. We saw Tommy - who is back in school at I. U., and Bill and his wife Carol. Bill works in Indianapolis. Phyllis's brother, Bailey Merrill and his wife Joe were there and Art's brother's widow, Mary was there. Besides those members of the family we also saw many Kentland people. Art is still in the hospital and I don't know whether he was able to attend the funeral, which was held at 11 AM on Saturday. We rather think her brother arranged for her burial at Hymeria, where she grew up and where her parents are buried. Since she was not a catholic she could not be buried where Art will be buried.

November 8, 1974 Friday morning
38 Sias Avenue Letter No. 21
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks:

I danced around the kitchen Wednesday morning when we heard the news on the radio that Earl Landgrebe had been defeated for reelection. I guess that's an indication of how much the country doesn't love Nixon any more--or maybe your district was just so embarrassed by Landgrebe's stupid remarks in defense of Nixon. I read recently that Earl had been voted "one of the ten dumbest men in Congress" by some organization. We're not rejoicing so much about the election here in Massachusetts. There was a vigorous young progressive fellow running for congress from our district; unfortunately, he was a Republican, and was defeated by a machine politician--with 6 or 8 kids--and no sympathy for the population problem. In the governor's race, we had two good men running, and I didn't really care who won...I could see good and bad points about each man. I was glad to see Wilbur Mills re-elected; I don't believe in judging people on the basis of their private moralities....and besides, Mills' opponent was very conservative--a supporter of Ronald Reagan.

We now have a new member of the family. Bonnie prevailed upon me to let us have another cat. A family in the congregation was trying to get rid of a litter of kittens, so we took one. It's all black, about two or three months old. Very playful, very cute and all that. Debbie is simply crazy about her, and is old enough to be gentle. With Josiah we have to keep an eye on the situation.

On November 2, the small Grafton church held a Fair...the first that it has tried in many years. Last year Fairlawn invited the Grafton folks to have a table at ~~its~~ its Fair, and they did...and made some \$400--and they had a lot of things left over. So this year they thought they'd try to have a Fair at their own church ahead of time. And what a delightful surprise; they made over \$600 in one day. In your big church that may sound like small change, but for the Grafton folks it was a real triumph. They are still planning to come up to Fairlawn at its Fair, and I wouldn't be surprised to see them make another \$300 or \$400--and thus go over the \$1,000 mark for a total. As much as anything, it boosts their spirits and morale to be able to do something like this. They have been so pessimistic about their church situation, they fall into a despair which is self-defeating. But optimism can be ~~just~~ just as catching as pessimism, so I'm hoping that things will improve in the Grafton church.

We have made great progress in getting the back church yard into presentable condition. Now we are seeing other possibilities for the situation. Facing the back church yard is the brick back of a small barn or garage...and it makes a perfect backdrop for a manger scene. So the Worship and Music committee is planning a Christmas pageant around a manger scene out there. The audience can be inside in the big hall, with the Christmas songs being sung while the pageant is being conducted in full view.

Bonnie's folks will be here in a couple of weeks. For Thanksgiving we will all be together in Avon. Bonnie's grandmother is planning to treat the whole family at the Holiday Inn. Bonnie's dad is bringing the quilting frame that he built for her. She is making slow progress on the quilt for Debbie, with the playing children motif. The tree of life quilt--which was to have been the Impeachment Quilt--hasn't been touched in a long time. When it's done (years?) it will certainly be beautiful. Speaking of handicrafts...I'd like to get started on the crewel picture that we have been negotiating about.

We're all well here.

LOVE

November 8, 1974

Hi Virginia!

How are things in Rockingport?

When can you come visit us? Is Aimee staying with you now? It's been so long ~~x~~ since I've written that I'm out of contact with your situation.

We found plenty to be happy about in the election...but also things to be unhappy about. We wish Si Spaulding had won. I remember when I first came to Massachusetts, Francis Bellotti was running for something, and I couldn't stand him then. We both voted for Sargent, although we voted for Dukakis in the ~~xx~~ primary. We really didn't make up our minds how to vote on that race until just a few days ago. Our ZPG (Zero Population Growth) newsletter arrived, and showed that Sargent has much more ~~p~~rogressive views on birth control than Dukakis. That tipped the scales in Sargent's favor for us. But Dukakis will probably be open to education and persuasion on the issues.

You know, I wasn't feeling half bad about President Ford in the few weeks after he became president...he was surprising us. But he has done and said such mediocre things (his address on crime, the pardon), that I just have no confidence in him at all. I'm sure nothing profound will come out of him. I heard Barbara Ward on TV the other night. She was absolutely indignant about the emptiness of American policy on the food crisis coming up (not that the food crisis is anything new, but she pointed out that millions will starve this winter). We so much need a bold vigorous leader. President Ford is a nice guy...he's probably right that he has no enemies. He's open, he listens.....but then he just seems to follow in the old, worn, predictable, conservative groove. I certainly hope that the Democrats can put up someone in 1976 who can be a real challenge. I've been afraid that the American sense of fair play will enable Ford to be elected in '76 (he'll appeal for a fair chance to have four more years of his ~~own~~ ^{own} in the White House). But maybe things will be so bad (i.e., inflation), that somebody like Stevenson could capture the presidency.

How are things going with the church, with your health, with Michael and Lucy and the kids?

R. S. YEGERLEHNER, M. D.
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
November 10, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

Another busy week just flew by, but I am hoping I won't be quite so busy from now on- except for my daily trip to the downtown Post Office (and on the way there a stop at the W. Laf P.O.) to pick up the money that has been accumulated for the day. Sales begin Monday morning and everything is set to go. There is a Board of Global Ministries meeting for Conference Friday and Saturday and because the District Secretary cannot attend, has asked me to make a request (for money for Lafayette projects), so will be going to Epworth Friday evening. A friend from Anderson (was on the trip to India with us) is planning to go and we plan to spend the night in a motel, rather than in that old hotel on the grounds.

Your letter with the clipping of the crewel picture has been received. DO NOT BUY THAT PIECE YOURSELF. Enough said? Enclosed you will find two checks, one for \$14.00 for the Commentary and one for \$25.00 - a contribution to your Church Budget. Our church is making the usual annual fall campaign. We received a letter last week telling us how much behind we are and that since we have no "real rich" in our church, it is the obligation of everyone to help with raising our budget. There may not be too many "real rich" ones, but I have a feeling there are some who could contribute more, since they are in the banking business, flower shops, etc. You can't be in that category-or I should say categories and be living on the edge of poverty.

The banner I made for the Annual Meeting was hanging in our sanctuary this morning and I thought it fit in very well with the sermon. The sermon was entitled, "Priest at Every Elbow." The enclosed was inside each bulletin. A young woman ^{Black} - one of our Conference Officers, Christian Social Involvement - is attending Purdue working on an advanced degree- attended church with me this morning. She is a very brilliant person and has a very pleasant smile and outgoing personality. Dad had to work this morning- in fact all day, but will be home this evening and won't have to go back to work for a week or so. The new M.D., to replace the regular, who quit several weeks ago, is supposed to come to work by the middle of November, then Dad will be back on his 3 weeks work, 6 weeks off schedule again. We are planning to go to the Cinema West to see The Odessa File. Just hope it is as good as it has been advertised to be. We have not seen a movie, except the ones on TV for months, so thought we would take one in tonight.

Nothing funny to enclose in this letter, but we found an article in the Journal Courier that read: Tapped... Akemi Nakanishi of Tokyo, Japan and West Lafayette has been named to Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges. A senior in religion at Lambuth College at Jackson, Tenn., she chairs the worship committee of Kappa Delta Kappa, an organization for students interested in Christian education. She played the feminine lead in Lambuth Theatre's production of "Teahouse of the August Moon," is on the dean's list and is a member of Omicron Phi Tau honorary. She is one of 21 at Lambuth tapped for Who's Who. Her American parents are Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Yegerlehner, 118 Juniper Court. The public relations man for Lambuth met me at the airport and took me to meet the plane next day and he told me he was sending something to our local paper- wanted name of paper I had forgotten about what he said- have been so busy- what with Annual Meeting and getting ready for UNICEF. Dad found it in Thursday's paper. Several have told me they saw it. Have a dental appointment Thursday to which I am not looking forward. A piece of one of my back teeth fell out and another filling is showing signs of wear. May have to lose one or two. I hope not.

Love
Mother (over)

This is certainly a case of "Black is Beautiful"

Nov 12 - 1974

Dear David,

Since you were so insistent - the Cruel picture you wanted was mailed P.F. today. You probably will not get it until next week. I had intended to send it to you for Christmas. So Happy Christmas as of Nov 12.

We were very, very pleased that Prof Fithian won - very easily - over Laugher. Also Dennis from Richmond lost and Nedraut from Ingleb. lost. Those three were closely watched and it was very gratifying when we knew their opponents had won.

we received a campaign letter
from an M. D. (at the Clinic in La)
asking us to vote for Landgrebe.
He probably didn't know he was
wasting postage.

Love,
Mother

Mrs. R. S. Yegerlehner

November 14, 1974 Thursday Evening
38 Sias Avenue Letter No. 22
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

We received your letter yesterday, with the two checks (many thanks), and the news about Akemi making Who's Who. She's really something.

One of the women in the Fairlawn congregation stopped by the house with a stack of Dr. Seuss books which her children had outgrown, and what do you know! one of the books was Thidwick the Big-Hearted Moose, which I remember from my childhood. I enjoyed very much reading it to Debbie. I note that it was copyrighted in 1948. Also, we've recently been reading Mike Mulligan and his Steam-shovel to Si--which I also remember (it was copyrighted in 1939). Debbie has recently shown an intense interest in learning how to write, put words together, put sentences together, etc. She's even been trying cursive writing.

Bonnie's attempt to find a job didn't prove to be very successful. She went for an interview at one of the Worcester hospitals--lab work. But they never called her back, and when she called them, they told her the job had been given to some one else. Then this week she saw an ad in the paper for a medical secretary; she applied (i.e., called on the phone), and has an interview scheduled for tomorrow afternoon.

The success of the Grafton church's fair has shamed some of the Fairlawn people. A couple of the women have decided to try to get women to meet every Tuesday, beginning in January, for fair workdays, doing all sorts of handwork, knitting, quilts, etc. Since Bonnie's dad is bringing the quilting frame out for her next week, that will be available. As one of the laymen in the church (hasn't been a member here too long) said...he hasn't seen such apathy in a church as here at Fairlawn. I'd like to see more work done for the fair....they could make much more if they had the goods to sell. This year we are trying a canvass that covers everybody, i.e., there will be no pledging in church as has been the custom. In one of my mailings to the congregation recently, I pointed out quite bluntly that people who leave their names on the membership list--but have stopped supporting the church--are a drag (I wasn't quite that blunt), since the Conference apportionments are based in part on the total membership figure.

Your busy schedule doesn't allow you much time for reading, I suppose--which means you probably haven't had much time to spend with your new commentary. My Bible study class has been reading the book of Amos together, and I've been relying on that commentary. One of my professors (Dr. Richardson) has some articles in that book, but he also has a very lengthy commentary on Amos and Micah finished, but so far he hasn't been able to find a publisher for it. I'm tempted to ask him to let me borrow the manuscript.

Our kitten seems to be pretty adjusted to her new home. She has to put up with Josiah during the morning and ~~early~~ early afternoon, then she must tolerate Debbie's attention until evening. I think her favorite time of the day must be evening, when she can just curl up and not have to worry about being grabbed. Right now she's cuddled up on my lap as I'm typing. Debbie named her Queen the morning that she first saw her. Bonnie has suggested Midnight as a better name, but we'll respect Debbie's wish. It's not quite all black...some silvery hairs too. She has a very powerful purring machine.

We're all well here.

LOVE

November 15, 1974

Dear Folks.....

Your little note just arrived in the mail. I am sorry to have come ~~across~~ across as "so insistent" re: the crewel ~~piece~~ piece. I thought we had agreed over the phone that it would be an early Christmas. I want to have that picture finished by the end of the year. I'll explain my reasons later.

MANY THANKS.

I had notst seen anything in any newspaper or in Newsweek about Landgrebe being defeated....I was beginning to think I hadn't heard it. I don't know anything about the man who beat~~x~~ him, so tell us more. No one irritated us more than Dennis during the TV coverage of the impeachment debate--so we were delighted to see him defeated.

LOVE

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
November 24, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

Friday (left home at about 3 PM) went to Oakwood Park to attend the last meeting of the Executive Committee of United Methodist Women. It was a training session for Chairpersons for Christian Global Concerns - that ~~was~~ my responsibility. Each officers had her own group to train. We have a Project called Youth Service Projects and United Methodist Women (Conference) fund young men and women wanting to participate in a church related work project, or travel-study seminar - the projects vary from year to year and we updated the booklets. They were finished in time to get them distributed at the Annual Meeting in Anderson (with an estimated 950 in attendance), but now I have the job of getting most of the balance distributed to the 10 District Presidents, so they can distribute them to their local units. There is a meeting of the Conference Staff at Purdue Monday and possibly the three thousand books remaining will be brought over to Lafayette by a member of the staff and I will take it from there. Just hope I do not have to make a trip to Marion to pick up those books. When I get those books distributed, my responsibility as a Conference Officer will be over and as involved as I am in things here in Lafayette, it is time to give up the Conference work. My tenure is over. The only other job I could fill would be president (it is presently filled) and no amount of money could induce me to take that responsibility.

With this coal strike on and no immediate settlement in sight, Dad thought he had better cut some wood in the ravine, since there are two large trees which fell this year, so while I was gone he cut wood. He has one more week off, then has to go back to work for 3 weeks, then will be off 9.

Our trip to the dentist was not as bad as I thought it would be. Dr. Logan filled one tooth (which I thought would have to be pulled, since a piece had fallen off- the tooth - not the filling), and cleaned my teeth and assured me I had nothing to worry about. Dad had his work done and the weather was looking not so good, so we started home. The snow kept coming and the Opel started to act up and by the time we had reached Klondike it stopped altogether. Dad was able to get it started and we finally reached home. He wrote a long letter to the leasing Co., about how it had not performed properly since he leased it last December. In a day or so, he received a call from the Leasing Company and they were most apologetic and said we would get a call from the Buick Company. At any rate they are going to make things right on the car.

A new medical journal came one day last week - you know we get them by the dozens - and Dad thought you might enjoy some of the cartoons, so along with the IMPACT book, am enclosing the cartoons. This book was published to help raise the seven million dollars we need to "beef" up the ministers pension fund. I am not on IMPACT Committee, but on the Board of Trustees (the ones who invest and handle the money) and we meet just 4 times a year. Have a meeting December 10th. One evening last week I attended a meeting of IMPACT - it was a dinner meeting at Purdue and the purpose was to further educate United Methodists about the fund raising which will last four or five years - all depending on how well people respond. Dad had a Staff Meeting at Home Hospital that night, so he didn't go with me. The Home Hospital has just one Staff Meeting a year and they expect every doctor to be present.

John, Mark and Shirley and the children will be here for Thanksgiving. We will have turkey and the things that go along with it.

Love
mother

Will celebrate Dad's 70th (which is true) on the 28th.

For me

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
118 Juniper Court-
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
November 30, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

In my last letter forgot to answer one of your questions. Mr. Floyd Fithian was with Purdue (Government studies) but took a leave of absence to run. He owns a farm, so evidently has enough money to run for public office. We don't know too much about him, except that he belongs to Grace United Methodist Church here in Lafayette (former E.U.B.), but he can't possibly be any worse than the one before him. We just hope he does such a good job he will be re-elected when his first term expires.

John went back to Chicago this morning. I am still busy with UNICEF, besides winding up business connected with Christian Global Concerns on the conference level. Have a few letters to get out and Christmas letters to all the missionaries, working and retired. My successor is coming here on the 29th of Dec and I am going to give her some instructions and some literature and biographies (of missionaries, past and present). She and her husband live near Muncie and they will come for dinner and the evening.

Mark and family came for Thanksgiving and John was here-having come the Tuesday before. Since it was a holiday and the children didn't have to be in school Friday, they stayed also for a light supper. We had turkey and all the trimmings at noon, but left-overs and ham sandwiches for a snack in the evening. We also had a belated birthday cake for Dad. I think he let David light the candles for him (the figures ⁷/₁₀ made with candle holders), but Dad blew them out.

Dad has to go to back to work for 3 weeks, beginning Monday. We are going to try and get an evening off (he will probably do some trading) to go to a church in Anderson (we have been invited to attend a special meeting there) and see one of our missionaries who is on furlough from Mexico. As of the plans now we will be leaving for South America January 1st and be coming home January 22nd. We have decided to let the post office keep our mail and have a neighbor check into the house every day to see that everything is OK. We have night lights in the front & back, so I rather think there would not be too many prowlers. We will put one car in the garage and let one set out and with the light on it will look like we are home.

Snow was predicted, but it was a little slow in coming. John kept hoping it would hold off until he got back to Chicago and I think he must have gotten back. It is just now beginning to snow enough to cling to the trees. Dad has been getting some wood ready (two trees in the ravine fell this summer- children made a slide on the other bank opposite our side and it caused two trees to fall) for December - since we plan to be gone most of January, won't need too much then. He is still cutting wood from a tree that fell two years ago. We should have enough wood to last us for a long, long time.

We were eating supper Thanksgiving Day when we heard what Butz had said that caused such a furor. We all laughed and Mark's children couldn't understand what we were laughing at. We finally told them they would have to have their parents explain it to them. I understand the Prex has told B to make a public apology. I just wonder if that will satisfy the critics. Even tho it sounded a little funny at the time, one must admit it was in bad taste. He is not one of our favorite Government officials, even tho he is BIG in this part of the country, namely around the University.

Will be sending a box by United Parcel (marked= Do Not Open Until Christmas). John's gift will be included. He will also put \$10 for each of your two in the bank for Christmas. I will be sending that, along with their birthday money next week, *To Saving Bank,*

Love, Mother

December 9, 1974 Monday afternoon
38 Sias Avenue Letter No. 23
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

I have been meaning to write for several days, but last week was rush rush rush. Bonnie's folks were here for Thanksgiving, and left for home on December 1. They got caught in the big snow-storm, and had to sleep in their car one night, but they made it home OK.

While Mac was here, of course Bonnie put him to work on a variety of projects. Among other things, we got a huge pile of wood for our fireplace. There is a state forest not far from here, which allows people to cut wood, \$2 per cord. Bonnie's father had just gotten a chain saw, and wrote that he could bring it along, if we had any wood that needed cutting. So we asked him to bring it along. One of the couples in our church has a pick-up truck, so they provided it for hauling the wood. We had some beautiful weather, and that helped. Bonnie's dad thinks that we got about a cord altogether. We took some logs from the forest area 4 or 5 feet long, planning to cut them up when we got them home. So there was quite a bit of sawing to be done when we got back to the house. Mac was bending over the log, sawing away, and he lost his balance, falling forward, with the chain saw going. He wasn't hurt, but I recalled your story about the man cutting his jaw up ~~the~~ with a chain saw; I wondered at the time how anyone could do that. Now I know.

On Thanksgiving we didn't have to bother ~~x~~ with cooking. Bonnie's grandmother in Avon treated us all to a great meal at the Holiday Inn. We drove down to Avon in the ~~even~~ morning, then came back home by supper time.

Bonnie has had the Christmas tree up for several days now; it doesn't take her long to have the tree up--once Advent is here. It's the fake tree, which we just get down from the attic. This year Si isn't a problem around the tree--but the new cat is; she's already broken one ornament. We will keep a lookout for the package which you mailed. Bonnie just mailed a box to you; it's got gifts for the whole family, so I ~~kk~~ hope the clan is planning to gather at your place...or at least drop in one by one.

This year I'm trying a new twist in my Advent sermons: The Story of the Three Wise Women...based on Luke 1: Elizabeth, Mary, and Anna. We are planning two candlelight services this year; some folks like the 11 o'clock service, but some want to have the kids to bed early, so we're having a 6:30 service also. The early service will be at Fairlawn, the late one in Grafton. The second Sunday in January we are having a special treat; during the worship service, an abbreviated version of You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown will be presented. One of our members is an M.D. who organized a play group some thirty years ago, and it's still going strong. From time to time he gives free presentations for the church. One of the great developments recently at Fairlawn: we've formed a Worship and Music committee, to plan the Sunday morning worship services. We began by taking suggestions as to possible changes, and there were a couple dozen ideas.

We are making progress on the ~~ma~~ painting and repair work on the sanctuary; we're keeping costs at a minimum, but the place is looking so much better. New paint, white and light blue. This weekend the work begins ~~xxx~~ on installing the suspended ceiling. I think that should help the acoustics...and help reduce the fuel bill. And it will ~~kkkk~~ look \$100 better.

Sounds like a great trip you've got planned. We're all pretty well here...Bonnie has a bad throat and Si has a runny nose, but things could be worse.

LOVE

R. S. YEGERLEHNER, M. D.

118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906
December 16, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

The past five weeks have been extraordinarily busy ones for me, since I have been General Chairperson for the sale of UNICEF merchandise. In spite of the cut-backs in so many things, the UNICEF sales held up almost as much as last year's. We are just about \$500 under last year and when you consider our total sales at about \$5,000 I think we did pretty good here. We sold in both post office lobbies, besides two other small outlets. We posted the date that we would not sell in the post office lobbies after Dec 14 and on Saturday morning, the two cadets working in the West Lafayette lobby sold \$158 in the morning. Since the post offices close at noon, we did not sell in either place Saturday afternoon. Had a call this morning from a student at Purdue wanting some cards. I will be getting calls from now until Christmas about cards, etc.

Yesterday we went to Elkhart in the afternoon to meet with the group we will be travelling to South America with. One or two could not be there, but the others were and we had a chance to meet them. Of course, we know the director and his wife (the ones who directed our tour to Africa) and I know one other woman, who is a District President. Fortunately, where we will be in S.A., the climate will be moderate - not too hot or not too cold and not much rain. We will be in Lima, Peru, two days before going to Sao Paulo where we will take off for the work camp site near Curitiba. We will also stop in Rio de Janeiro and in Brazilia. When we get back to Miami, we will meet a couple we were with in India, and we will spend a week in Florida with them. Wednesday evening we are going to Anderson to attend a Mexican festival the Anderson First United Methodist Church is featuring (the couple we will meet in Florida attend Anderson First U.M.). One of North Indiana Conference missionaries who is on furlough from Mexico is going to direct a play about Christmas in Mexico.

Dad is working today. Will be home tonight, then will work 24 hrs. In order to get yesterday off and to get Wednesday off, he had to do some trading, so will be working some extra days when we get back at the end of January. He was to have 9 weeks off, but that will be broken by 2 days makeup.

Since UNICEF took so much of my time, I have only sent one greeting. And that was included in a letter to Joyce FirtzRandolph. At least one has gone out. I did get all the letters and cards sent to the missionaries from North Indiana Conference, and that took some time. I still have time to get our personal ones sent out. Have also to get two letters off to Switzerland this week. Can't wait much longer on them.

Mark and Shirley and the children, John, Lea and Bob and Akemi will be here for Christmas. Akemi will arrive home sometime Saturday morning by bus. Her school is out on Friday the 20th. She has a dental appointment on December 23rd with Bill Corbin. I don't know what her trouble is, but the last time she called she indicated she was having trouble with her teeth.

Your package arrived, but the way things were placed in the (two) box, Lea's gift was torn from the weight of the other packages on top of it. We do not have our tree up yet, but hope to get that chore done one evening this week. Akemi's mother sent us a box and I opened it to put the boxes under the tree, along with yours.

Have a collection of cookies that I have been keeping in the freezer to take to Lafayette Urban Ministries collection place. Cookies and gifts will be distributed to shut-ins in the Lafayette & West Lafayette nursing homes and to ^{other} shut-ins. The cookies I have were left over from the tea we had at our church last Wednesday. From the over-abundance you would never think sugar is a problem.

Love, mother

December 21, 1974 Saturday morning
38 Sias Avenue Letter No. 24
Shrewsbury, Massachusetts 01545

Dear Folks,

Last night was the December Family Night at Fairlawn; it was also the church school Christmas program. I am enclosing a copy of the program....you can see that Debbie was a star....not THE star, a star, i.e., she stood on a platform behind and above the manger scene with her face sticking through a star. Josiah was a cow. Somehow they managed to get him to sit still for several minutes. The whole thing appeared to be a success--we had 70 or more people turn out to have supper and stay for the program. After the program Santa Claus put in an appearance (one of the laypeople in the church). Tonight Grafton has its Church School Christmas party after the evening worship. On Tuesday evening we'll be having two Candlelight services. As I look at my calendar, I can't see many breathing periods in the month ahead. We have booked our annual meeting for January 14th, so as soon as Christmas is over, I've got to start getting ready for that. Our DS is new, so who knows what he'll expect at the annual meeting. And, of joy, all the annual financial and statistical reports have to be prepared for the Conference in January.

Your Christmas package arrived several days ago, and we faithfully have followed the order on the top of the box. I think we're all ready for Christmas. I have all my shopping done. We are going to call Bonnie's grandmother about visiting her on Christmas day. We'll plan to take along a meal to warm up on her stove when we get there.

Yesterday the g cat was lost. Bonnie and the kids were out in the yard, and had the cat with them. It wandered off, and hasn't been seen since. It had never been out ~~at~~ doors before, so had no way of "knowing the way home." So I doubt that we'll ever see it again. Debbie is quite sad about that. She was used to having it curled up in bed with her at night--so she cried when I tucked her in for the night. I suppose the topic of a new pet will come up soon, and I'd like to push the idea of hamsters--I think they would be much less ~~exp~~ expensive in the long run. The cat can be too much of a pest....especially since there is no place in the house to keep the litter box except the kitchen.

One of the young men of this parish (now studying in S. or N. Carolina) is preparing to go into the ministry. His folks asked me to suggest a book to get him for Christmas; they had heard me mention the Interpreter's One Volume Commentary before, so they went along with that. I got it for them the other day. Their son will be ~~as~~ arriving (flying in) Sunday morning--and also their other son from Kansas. They are hoping for snow, so that the daughters-in-law (southern gals apparently) can have a New England White Christmas. We have a winter storm watch out for today, but they're not sure where the rain-snow line is going to be.

Last Monday (16th) I went to Boston to defend the final draft of the dissertation, and all went well. The committee (5) voted to pass the dissertation, although I had to make changes on three pages, mainly a matter of adding footnote material. So between Monday and Friday I made the changes, and also finally put the numbers on all the pages (236 altogether). Then yesterday I took three copies in to B.U.; Beck and Richardson put their signatures on them, and then I handed them in to the Graduate school to be properly recorded and registered. I then carried them (2 copies, I get to keep one) to the library. The library will keep both copies now, although one will be sent away for microfilming. So I am completely finished with the doctoral program. My diploma will be mailed to me in February (no ceremonies), and will be officially dated Jan. 27, 1975. Today is the first day since 1968 that I do not have the doctoral burden around my neck. I started college in September 1960; I am finally finished.

LOVE

DR. R. S. YEGERLEHNER

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

118 Juniper Court
West Lafayette, Ind 47906

December 26, 1974

Dear D, B, D, J,

Thanks for all the nice gifts. Will get a frame around the cross-stitched work as soon as possible, but at the rate I am going now, doubt that it will get done before February. I still have some business to take care of with UNICEF, but that will be done on December 31.

Mark's family went home on Christmas eve, and Bob and Lea left for his folks Christmas day. John is going back to Chicago tomorrow. We will have to leave before Akemi does, but we will get someone to take her to the bus station. We leave on the first and she will return to Lambuth on the 4th.

Akemi had to have a root canal done on one of her front teeth and it seems the dentist in Jackson didn't do such a good job and she had a lot of trouble with it. Bill Corbin is doing the job over and we hope this time it will be done correctly. She was in his office this morning and has to go back tomorrow morning. The dentist in Jackson drilled just a "tad" too far up and that has given her a lot of pain.

CONGRATULATIONS! Now it can be told. Your letter came two days before Christmas, so the whole family knows you have made it. I can remember one time you wrote that Debbie would probably be in the first grade when you would finally get your dissertation finished. You figured just about right.

Since I will be finished with my job as Coordinator for Global Concerns in Conference United Methodist Women, have the woman who is going to take the job coming here Sunday evening to get some pointers. My job is finished, for all practical purposes as of now, but officially it won't end until December 31st. That has taken so much of my time, will be glad now that I can stay home and not have to attend so many meetings away from home. I am still on the School Committee, and will be going to Regional School next June and School of Christian Mission (I am Secretary) the last week in June, but then I will be through with my obligation. I am still serving on the Board of Global Ministries and will until next Annual Conference. Am eligible to serve on that Board another year, but hope they don't ask me. Will be serving on Ministers Pension Development Fund, Inc., until 1976. That Board meets 4 times a year, so that isn't so bad.

We didn't sell as many cards, etc., for UNICEF this year, but since the prices were up - everything was more expensive this year - our total sales are just about the same - somewhere between \$5,000 and \$5,500. Considering the economic situation, I think we did very well. When I was ordering the cards, Dad said, "remember there is a recession, so don't order as many as you did last year." The only problem was knowing what to order. Will have to send a few things back - one usually does, but not as much as I had anticipated. The thing that didn't move very well was the desk calendar. If I didn't get one included in your Christmas box and if Bonnie still wants one, let me know and will send one.

Enclosed you will find our itinerary and where we will be staying. Also some "funnies" your Dad found which he thought you might enjoy.

Lafayette has "Meals on Wheels" - a program run by the Nurses Assn., which takes hot food to shut-ins. One day a year they do not deliver - Christmas day, so one of the organizations to which I belong, Lafayette Urban Ministries (will be president next year - beginning Jan 1) was asked to help get dinners to some of the persons who would not have a Christmas dinner. Dad and I delivered a chicken dinner to two elderly women. One called me today to tell me how good the dinner was. She wanted to know if it was prepared at the hospital (the dietary kitchen at Home Hospital prepares meals for Meals-On-Wheels), but I told her I had prepared it.

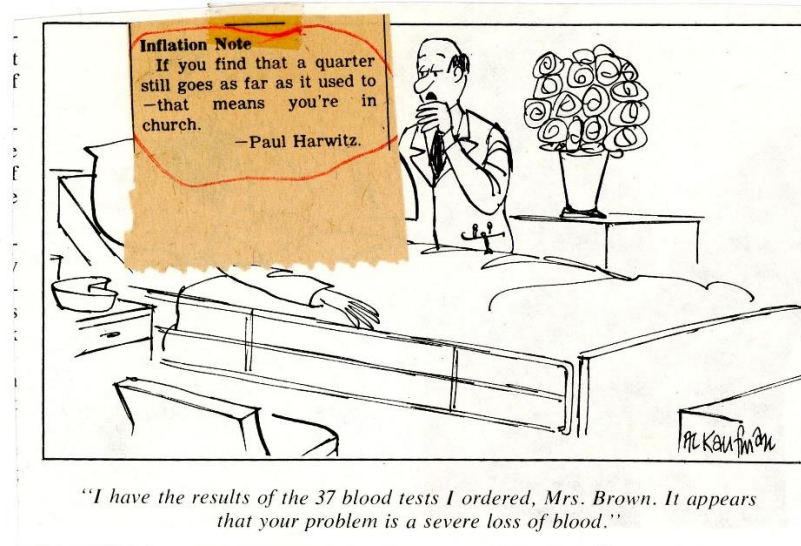
The two women share a home and one called to tell me "thank you!" They are both on bland diets, so I called them before taking the dinner to find out what they could or could not have. I had roasted a fryer in a dutch oven and cooked potatoes with the chicken. Had some mixed vegetables with cream of mushroom soup for extra flavor and apple pie. Also took along a jar of chicken gravy, and two bread and butter sandwiches. We get the containers from the hospital for the delivery. When I took the box in they could smell the dinners and began talking about how good it smelled. John said for me to remember that they had been eating institutional food for so long (they have been getting Meals-On-Wheels for several months) it probably did smell good to them, as well as tasting good.

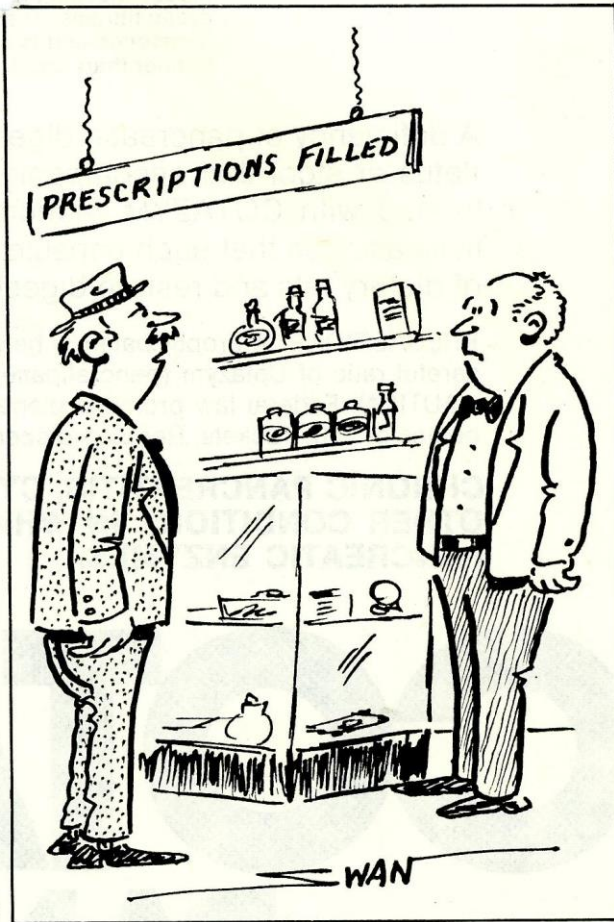
We will be leaving on January 1st, so this may be the last letter for a while. Will send cards along the way.

Love, Mother

Thank you for all the nice gifts. Will get a frame around the
 extra-stuffed work as soon as possible, but at the rate I am going now, doubt
 that it will get done before February. I still have some business to take care
 of with GUNTER, but that will be done on December 31.
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 am Secretary) the last week in June, but then I will be through with my obligation.
 I am still serving on the Board of Global Ministries and will until next August.
 Conference. Am eligible to serve on that board another year, but hope they don't
 ask me. Will be serving on Montana Pension Investment Fund, Inc., until 1990.
 That board meets 6 times a year, so that isn't so bad.
 We didn't sell as many cards, etc., for GUNTER this year, but since
 the prices were up - everything was more expensive this year - our total sales are
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 very well was the book calendar. If I didn't get one included in your Christmas box
 and it sounds still wants one, let me know and will send one.
 Enclosed you will find our itinerary and where we will be staying.
 Also note "Loupain" your last found which he thought you might enjoy.
 Lalyette has "Meals on Wheels" - a program run by the Nurses Assn.,
 which takes hot food to shut-ins. One day a year they do not deliver Christmas day,
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 president next year - beginning Jan 1) was asked to help get dinners to some of the
 persons who would not have a Christmas dinner. Bob and I delivered a chicken dinner
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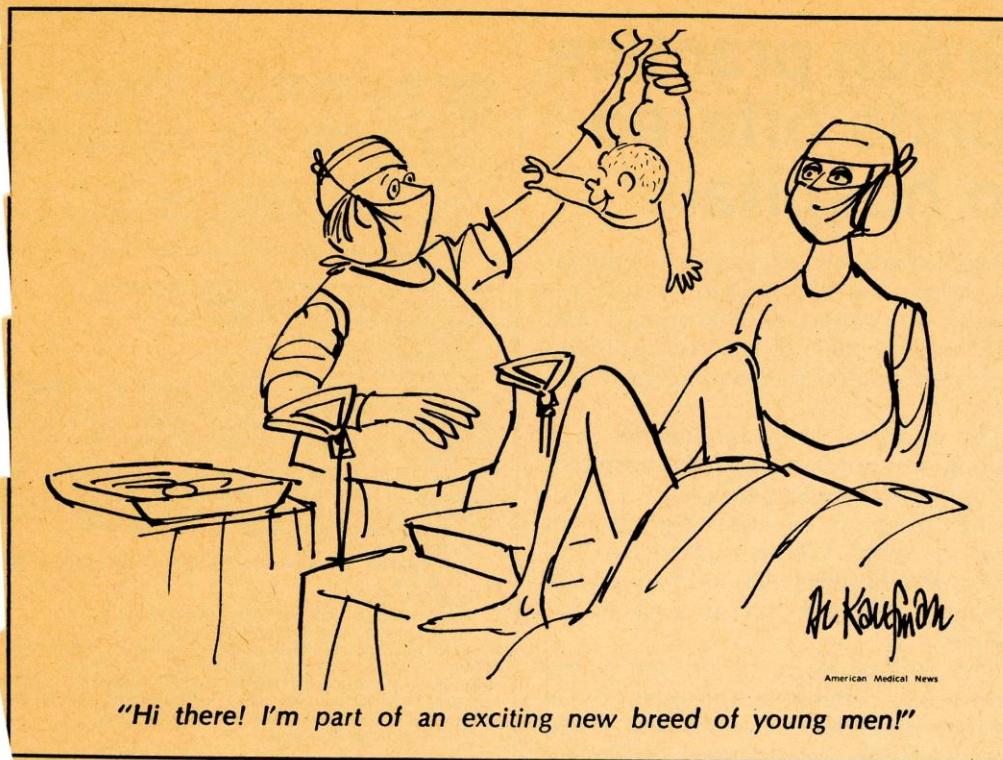
The following pages contain newspaper cuttings that Gladys included in some of her letters, dates unknown.





*"I need something to get my
bowels in an uproar."*

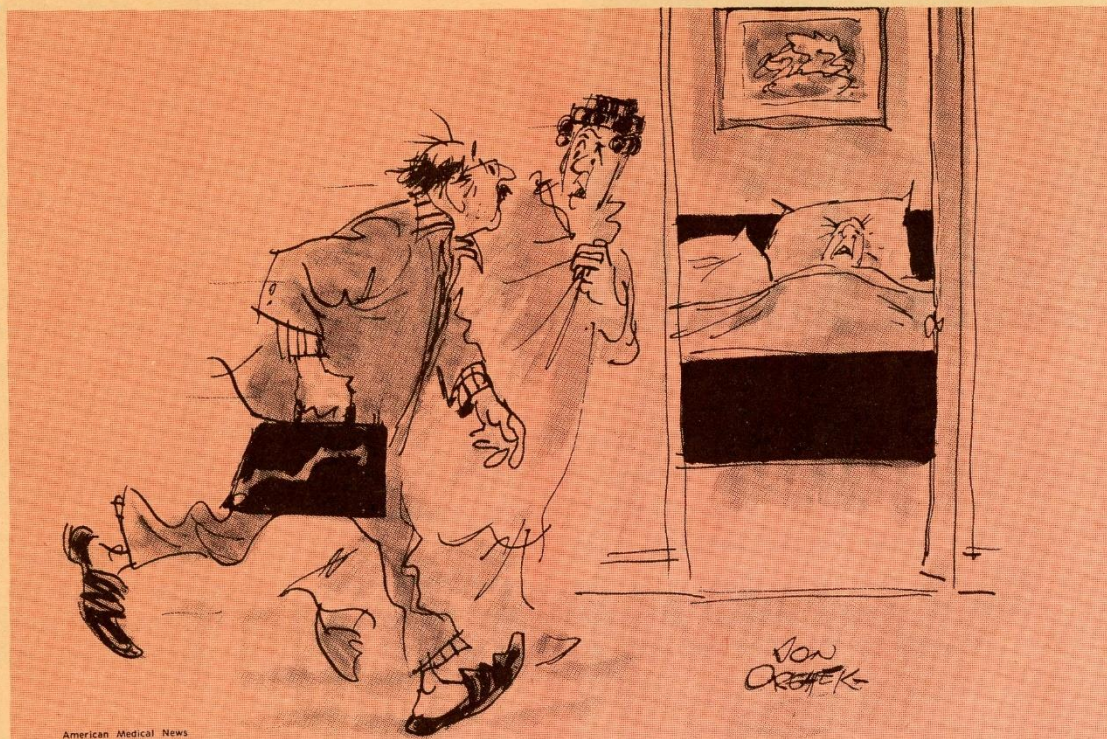
Country of your Head



Could this be saying something to "Tricky" ?



Just in case you don't know the significance of this one- people used to use mustard plasters for congestions.



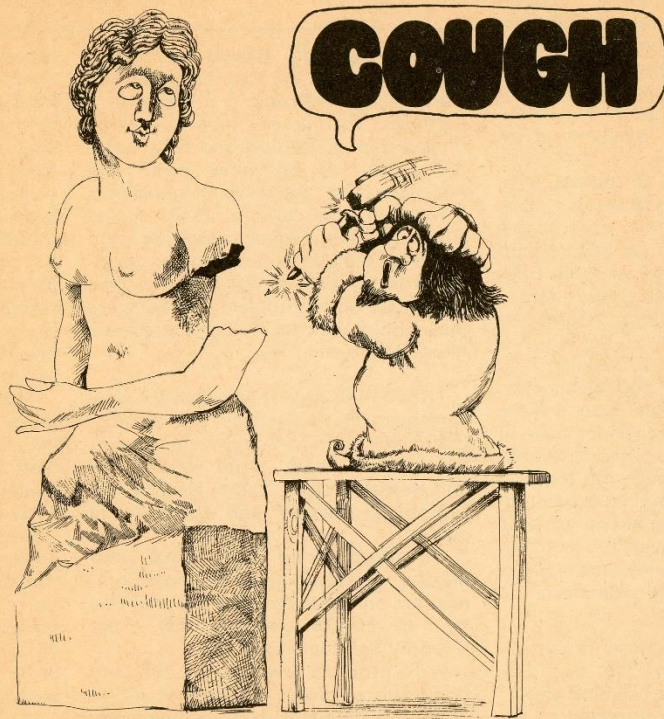
American Medical News

"I couldn't find any mustard, so I used a ketchup plaster!"

Daddy says since you are an Old Testament Scholar, perhaps you could give this a caption.



What does man have in common with Samson?



When a cough spoils your patient's day...